

# LOLA XO XO

TM





# 101A

TM



HOLLYWOOD



# LOLA XOXO™

Vol.1: Part 1 of 6

## “In The Beginning”

# SIYA OUM

story and illustrations

# JOSH REED

lettering



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BY - SIYA OUM



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IN DREAMS,  
WE ARE ALWAYS FREE.  
NO MATTER WHAT THE  
STRUGGLE WAS IN OUR  
WAKE.

I CAN  
SOAR OVER  
MOUNTAINS,  
WITHOUT A  
PLANE.



BANK  
LEFT!  
MRRRRRRRR!

IN OUR  
DREAMS,  
OUR SENSES  
HEIGHTEN. THE  
WORLD IS SO  
MUCH MORE  
BEAUTIFUL  
THIS WAY.



≡SNIFF  
SNIFF.≡



BUT SOMETIMES...

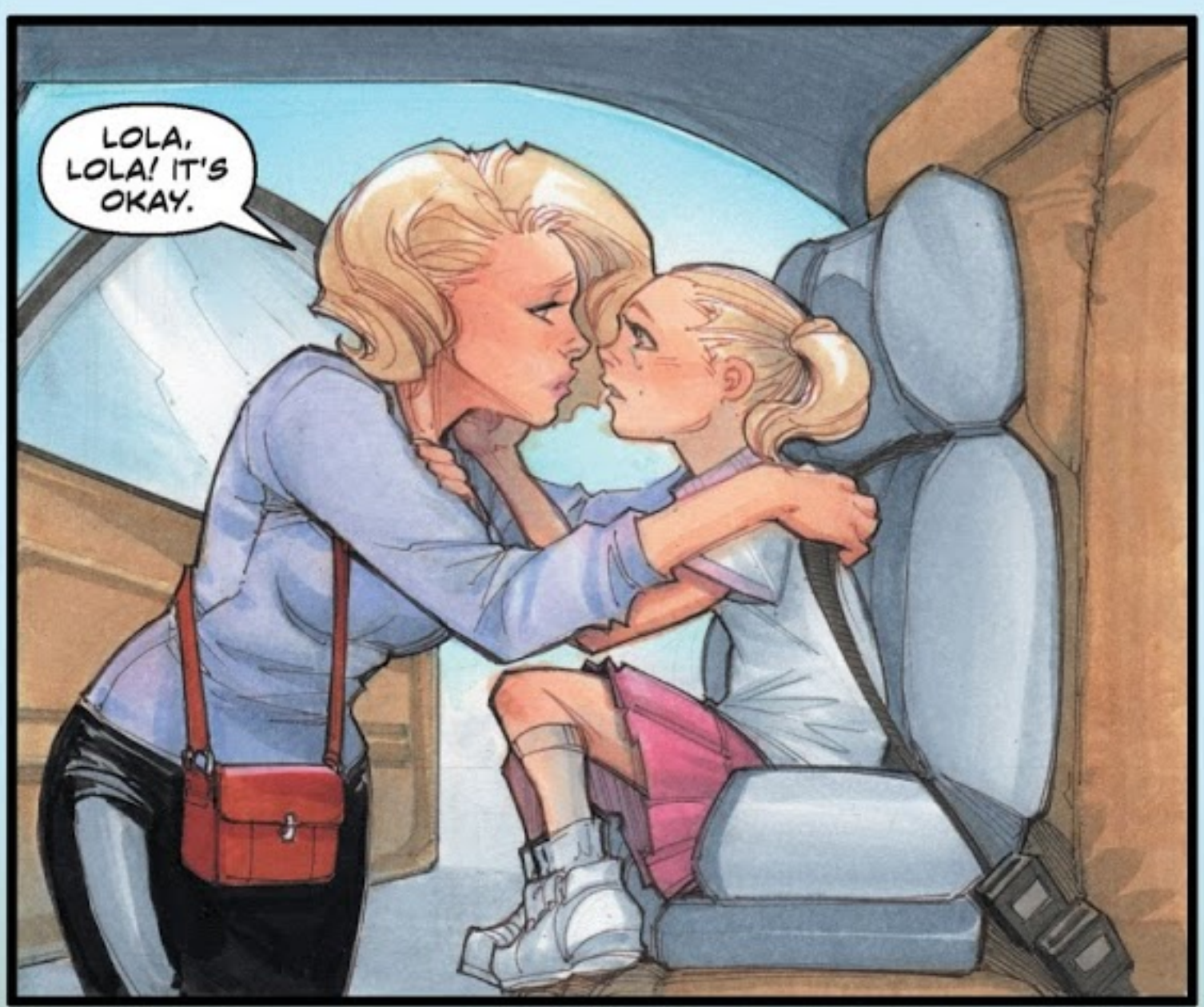


AAAAAAHHHH!

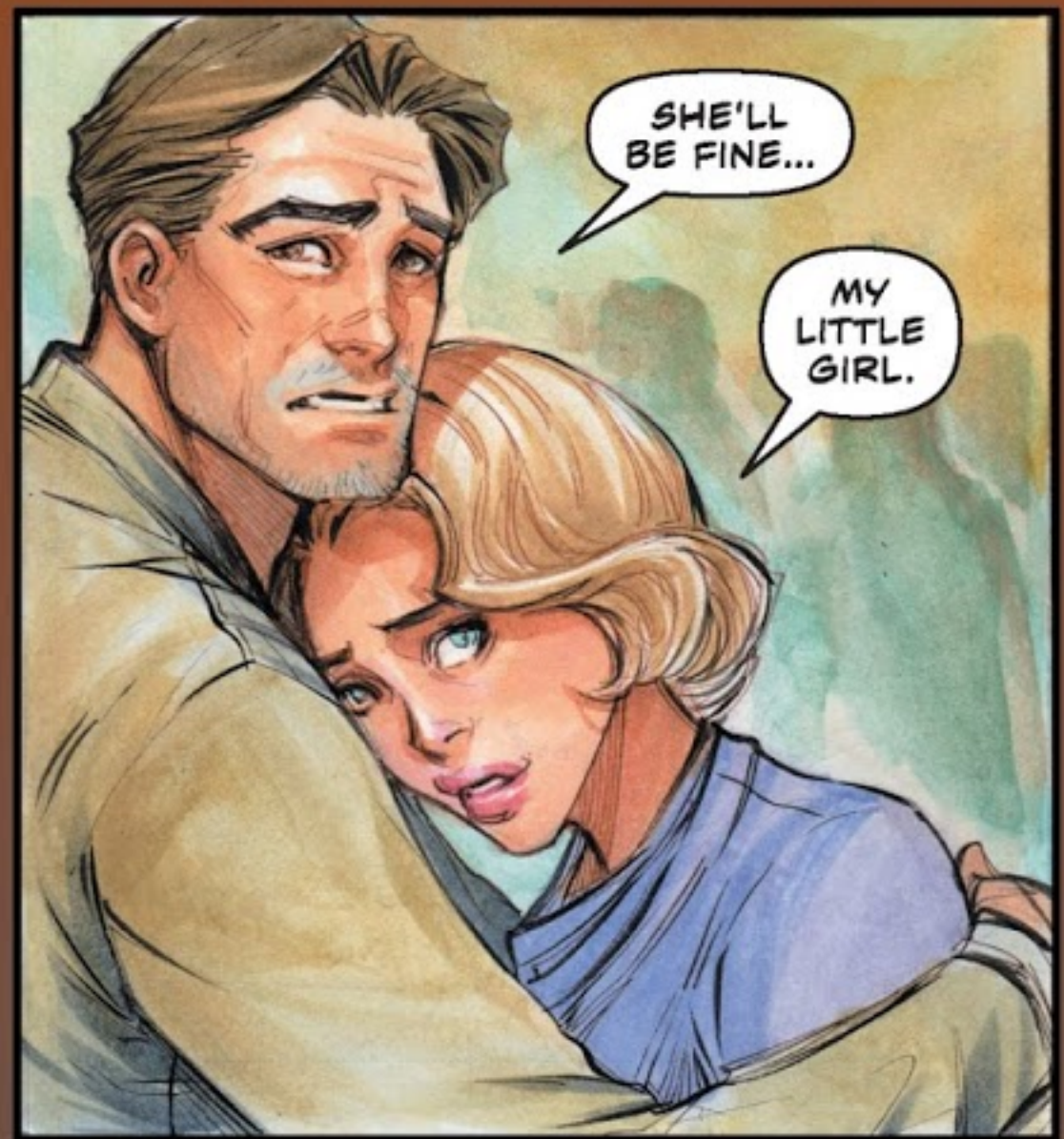
...I STRUGGLE  
EVEN IN MY  
DREAMS.













THE SKY LOOKED  
BEAUTIFUL. JUST  
AS IT WERE IN  
MY DREAMS.



IT DIDN'T MATTER...



HAHA,  
YOU CAN EAT  
ALL THE HOT  
DOGS YOU  
WANT--

---AND  
COTTON  
CANDY!



≡SNIFFLE  
SNIFFLE!≡



...I WAS ALONE.

**BOOM!**



LADIES AND  
GENTLEMEN...

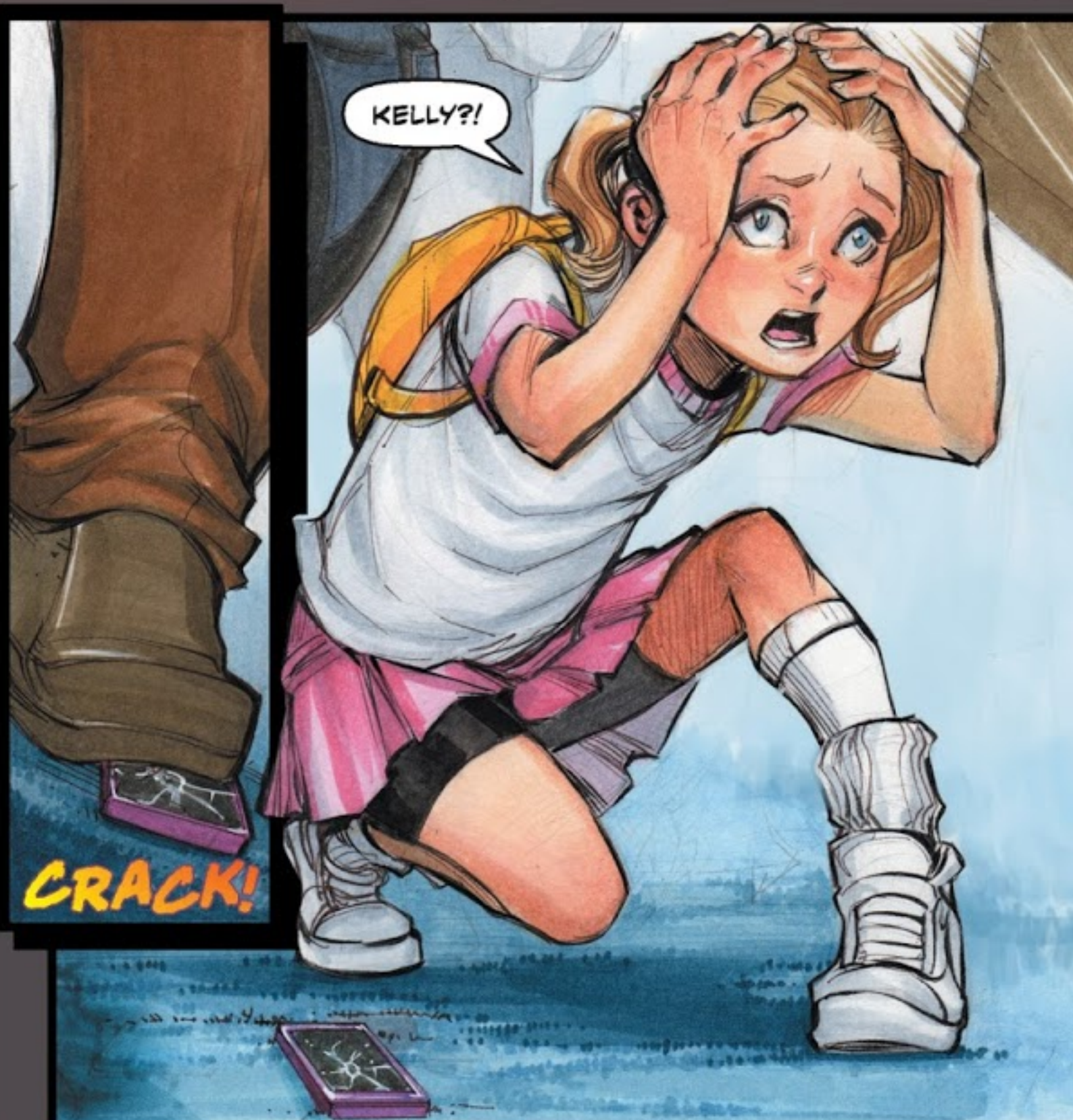
...WE  
REGRET TO  
INFORM YOU THAT  
WE WILL BE MAKING  
AN EMERGENCY  
LANDING IN  
OHIO.

FLIGHT  
ATTENDANTS,  
PLEASE PREPARE  
THE CABIN FOR  
LANDING.



...MOMMY?  
DADDY?









I WAS VERY ALONE.



SIR, CAN YOU PLEASE CALL MY PARENTS?



MA'AM, MAY I PLEASE BORROW YOUR PHONE? I NEED TO CALL MY PARENTS.



SIR--



HI, I'M CONRAD. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

LOLA. CAN YOU PLEASE CALL MY PARENTS?



WHERE ARE THEY...?





STATE OF EMERGENCY  
DECLARED FOR ALL 50 STATES

NEW YORK, NY



LIVE

ATTACKS ON LOS ANGELES AND CHICAGO.

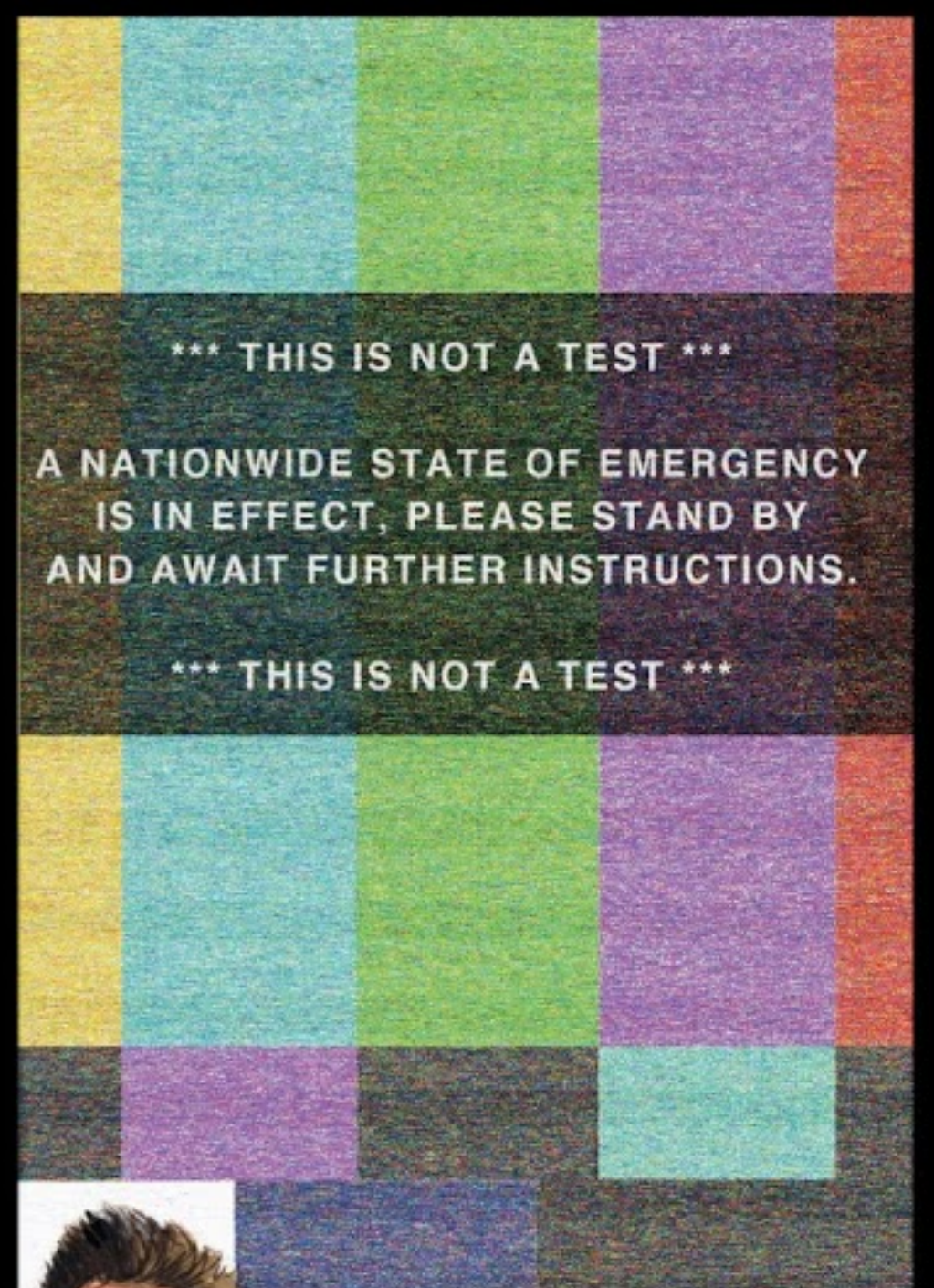
LIVE  
SANTA MONICA, CA



STATE OF EMERGENCY  
DECLARED FOR ALL 50 STATES



LIVE





NOW.



WHENEVER THIS TIME  
ROLLS AROUND, I GET  
THESE NIGHTMARES. IT  
REPLAYS EVERY YEAR  
ON THE SAME DAY...



...MY BIRTHDAY.

THE GUYS ARE TRAVELING BACK FROM THE  
WEST TODAY. LAST TIME THEY WERE ABLE TO  
ROUND UP SOME WILD HORSES. I WONDER IF  
THEY FOUND ONE FOR ME? MY FIRST HORSE  
WOULD MAKE THIS THE BEST BIRTHDAY...  
WELL, SINCE I LAST SAW YOU GUYS.









CONRAD PROMISED ME THIS YEAR I COULD TRAVEL WITH THEM ALONG THE TRADE ROUTES.

FINALLY, THINGS ARE GONNA BE DIFFERENT. MOM, DAD, I WILL FIND YOU SOON. XOXO.

HEY, BIRTHDAY GIRL!

I MISSED YOU GUYS!

WE MISSED YOU!

DWAYNE! WHAT HAPPENED?

OH THIS? PSSH, THAT'S NOTHIN'. WE RAN INTO SOME THUGS ON OUR WAY BACK.

WE FIXED 'EM GOOD. HEHE.

BROUGHT 'CHA A GIFT. NO NEED FOR WALKING AROUND TOWN.

THANK YOU, THANK YOU!

THIS HERE IS CLOUD.

OH, YES, YES, YES!

AND THIS... IS YOUR GIFT.







LATER.

--WATCH AS THESE EXILES GET TORN APART BY THE FEROCIOUS FELINES. THEY CALL THEMSELVES THE CARNIES. I CALL THEM DINNER!!!

CLAP CLAP  
CLAP CLAP

YEAH!

CLAP CLAP

WOO!

CLAP

OH HHHHHH,  
SH--

RAHHHHHHH!!!

CAN WE  
GO HOME  
NOW?

KRNCH!

C'MON,  
HANDLE THAT  
LION!

WE COME  
TO THE CARNIVAL  
EVERY YEAR.

RIGHT, WE  
COME TO THE  
CARNIVAL EVERY  
YEAR ON YOUR  
BIRTHDAY, BUT  
YOU'VE NEVER  
SEEN THE  
CARNIES.

WHAT  
YOU SEE IN  
HERE, IS WHAT'S  
OUT THERE, LOLA.  
IT'S A MAD  
PLACE.









MORE BROKEN PROMISES.



MORE WAITING.



TIRED OF WAITING.

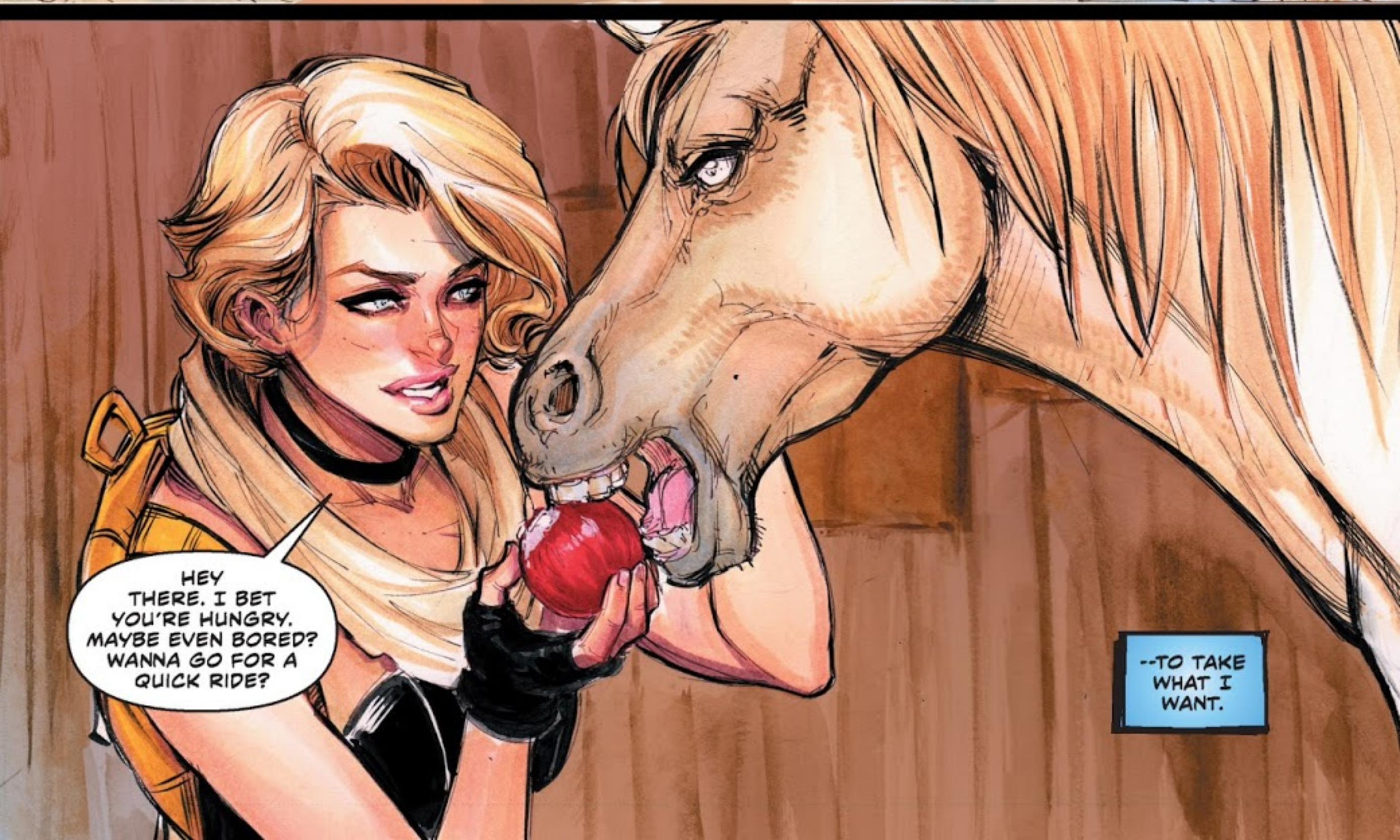


WAITING  
AROUND FOR  
WHAT?!



NO MORE WAITING.

IT IS TIME--



HEY  
THERE. I BET  
YOU'RE HUNGRY.  
MAYBE EVEN BORED?  
WANNA GO FOR A  
QUICK RIDE?

--TO TAKE  
WHAT I  
WANT.





WELL, YOU  
DON'T SEE  
THAT EVERY  
DAY.

YAH,  
SHE'S PRETTY  
CUTE.

THAT TOO...

...BUT, DOES SHE  
EVEN KNOW WHAT'S  
OUT THERE?!

LET'S HOPE  
SHE KNOWS  
WHAT SHE'S  
DOING.



WOW.

LEAVING  
HUMANITY

I CAN'T BELIEVE  
I DIDN'T LEAVE,  
SOONER.



HERE  
WE GO!



CRREEEK













--YOU AIN'T LEAVIN'!



LET GO!



SURE THING!

SWOOSH



AAAH!!!

SMASH!



GET UP.

UGGH...



COUGH, COUGH!  
THE BIGGER THEY ARE--



YAHH!

WHAM!



FALLING... NOW!





THEY KEEP COMIN'...!



SHE'S STILL INSIDE.



OKAY.  
TIME OUT.



SHE  
WILL COME  
OUT.



NEIII GHN GHN GHN!



CLOUD!



DON'T  
LET 'ER  
LEAVE!



GOING  
SOMEWHERE?



SHIT.





SO,  
YOU'RE  
THE HORSE  
THIEF?



**The  
WILD and  
DANGEROUS  
BUNCH**

# LOLA XOXO™ #2

**DON'T MISS  
THE SECOND  
INTENSE  
ISSUE!**

**Story & Art by  
SIYA OUM**



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# LOLA Xoxo

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Siya Oum  
2014





# LOLA XOXO







TELL ME RIGHT NOW, WHY I SHOULDN'T KILL YOU?



YOU TRASHED MY BAR, BEAT UP MY CUSTOMERS, AND STOLE MY HORSE.

I DIDN'T STEAL YOUR HORSE.



BRING THE HORSE HERE.

YOU DON'T SEEM TO UNDERSTAND WHO I AM, AND WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO ME.



NOT ONLY DID YOU STEAL MY PRODUCT, BUT YOU ARE LYING TO ME.



I HAD NO IDEA THIS WAS YOUR--

--WELL, WHERE DID YOU GET HIM FROM?





LOWER EAST SIDE.  
THREE HOURS AGO.

GAAWR!

OOH,  
SCARY!

HA HA! MAN,  
I LOVED IT WHEN  
THAT CARNIE WENT  
AFTER THREE  
LIONS!



MHMM.  
KILLED 'EM ALL  
BY HIMSELF.

AMAZING.



WHERE'S THE...  
HORSE?



SOMEONE  
TOOK OUR  
HORSE?

WHERE'S  
LOLA?

==SIGH==



THE TRADE  
ROUTE MAP IS  
MISSING.



YOU THINK  
LOLA TOOK  
THE HORSE,  
CONRAD?

HOWIE...



HER BAG  
IS MISSIN'. SHE  
MISSIN'...

CONRAD?

DAMMIT.





WHERE SHOULD I START LOOKING?

CENTRAL PARK.

I CAN START LOOKIN' AT ALL THE MERCHANT BARS OFF THE ISLAND.

SHE WOULDN'T BE OVER THERE.

WHY NOT?

YOU JUST WANNA GET SHIT FACED, AGAIN.

CONRAD, WHAT IF SHE WERE OVER THERE?



NO, YOU'RE RIGHT. YOU GUYS-- CHECK THE PARK AND THE CENTRAL STREET MARKET. I'LL START THERE.



ARE YOU SURE? I CAN GO WITH YOU.

NO, NOW LET'S MOVE.



CENTRAL PARK.  
THREE HOURS AGO.

LADIES AND  
GENTLEMEN! PLACE  
YOUR BETS! WILL IT BE  
MONARCH? OR, THE  
FEROCIOUS LION?!



I'VE LIVED THIS  
NIGHTMARE FOR  
AS LONG AS I  
CAN REMEMBER.

BUT TODAY,  
THINGS WILL  
CHANGE...



**RAHHHHHHH!!!**



...FOR GOOD.



**EIEEEE!**

SORRY,  
BEAST. NOTHING  
PERSONAL.



















NOW.

HELLOOOOOO?

ANSWER ME,  
OR GOD HELP YOU  
I WILL HANG YOU  
BY YOUR--



I FOUND  
HIM.

WHERE?  
WHERE, DID  
YOU FIND  
HIM?

DOES IT  
MATTER?

YES, YES IT  
DOES MATTER.  
IT MATTERS THAT  
YOU'RE LYING  
TO ME.

MY MEN  
WERE AMBUSHED  
ON THEIR WAY BACK,  
BY THREE MEN. THOSE  
MEN STOLE HALF MY  
CARGO. THERE WAS.  
NO. GIRL.



ARE YOU A  
MERCHANT?

I AM THE LARGEST  
MERCHANT IN THIS PART OF  
THE WASTELAND. DO YOU NOT  
KNOW WHO I AM?!

NO. I--

--BUT I  
BET YOUR ALLIES  
KNOW WHO YOU ARE.  
AND THEY'LL COME  
LOOKING FOR  
YOU.




LEAVE  
MY FRIENDS  
ALONE!

NOW YOU'RE  
TALKING.

WHAT  
DO YOU  
WANT?





LET'S FIGURE  
THIS OUT. I KNOW WHAT I  
WANT TO DO, BUT THAT WON'T  
BE GOOD FOR THE BUSINESS...  
WHAT'S YOUR NAME  
GIRL?

...LOLA.

I'M EDGAR.  
SO, LOLA,  
WHAT DO YOU  
WANT?

I--




--WHO CARES  
WHAT SHE WANTS.  
I WANNA HANG HER  
BY HER TOES! LET THE  
VULTURES PICK AT  
HER PRETTY  
LIL'--

**BLAM!**




I DIDN'T  
ASK YOU... SO,  
LOLA?

I...I  
WANT YOU  
TO LEAVE MY  
FRIENDS ALONE  
AND THE  
HORSE--



--NOW,  
WHY WOULD I  
DO ALL THAT FOR  
YOU?! I RUN A TRADE AND  
BARGAINING BUSINESS.  
SO, BARGAIN... OR  
TRADE.



MY FRIENDS  
HAD NOTHING  
TO DO WITH IT.  
IT WAS ALL ME.  
YOU WANT TO  
TRADE? FINE...

...I'LL  
WORK OFF  
MY DEBT.





WAIT!

LET HER GO!

WHO-- WHO SAID THAT?



THE NAME'S CONRAD. THAT GIRL IS MY DAUGHTER. LET HER GO.

SO, YOU'RE THE THIEF?

I HAD NO IDEA THEY WERE YOUR MEN. I'LL RETURN EVERYTHING TO YOU AS SOON AS I GET HOME.



THAT SOUNDS WONDERFUL. I WANT ALL OF IT BACK.

CONRAD! EDGAR, PLEASE LET HIM GO.

YES, LET HIM GO. WE HAVE A DEAL!



TIME TO MAKE LIKE A TREE...

I-I'M LEAVING WITH HIM.

WH-WHAT?

I WORK FOR EDGAR NOW.



WHAT? HOW? WHY?!

MY PARENTS, CONRAD. I NEED TO KNOW. TRUST ME, I HAVE A PLAN.

LOLA, YOU CAN'T TRUST THOSE PEOPLE.







SOMEWHERE IN  
MANHATTAN.



FOUND  
YAH!

WORM  
SPAGHETTI,  
COMIN' RIGHT  
UP!

DINNER IS  
SERVED!

CAN  
YOU PUT THAT  
SOMEWHERE ELSE?  
WE'RE HAVING A  
MEETING HERE.

MEETING?  
YOU DIDN'T  
INVITE ME,  
MONARCH.

YOU  
LOOKED  
BUSY.

...NO  
THANKS.

I'LL TAKE  
ONE.

I'M ON A  
DIET.

SO  
WHAT'S THE  
MEETING FOR,  
KAMI? REVENGE?  
NEXT COURSE OF  
ACTION? WHO  
TO VOTE FOR  
PRESIDENT?

JESTER,  
YOUR BREATH IS  
SO BAD RIGHT NOW.  
EVEN WITH MY GAS MASK  
ON I WOULD STILL SMELL  
YOUR WORM-EATING  
BREATH.

→BURP!←  
OH, WOW. THAT  
CAME OUT A LOT  
WORSE THAN I  
EXPECTED.

WE  
NEED TO  
GET THE REST  
OF OUR SUPPLIES  
FOR WINTER. I SAY  
WE ROB A SMALL  
GENERAL STORE  
JUST OUTSIDE OF  
THE ISLAND--

--LET'S  
HOPE THE  
MERCHANTS AND  
MERCENARIES OUT  
THERE AREN'T AS  
CRAZY AS THE  
ONES ON THE  
ISLAND.

HOPE?  
I KNOW  
THEY CRAZIER  
OUTSIDE OF  
THE ISLAND.

MONARCH--  
NOW THAT  
WE'RE FREE OF  
HUNTINGTON,  
YOU GOT A  
PLAN?





BRONCO,  
YOU TAKE THE  
GENERAL STORE,  
AND SWINE, YOU  
TAKE THE  
BROTHEL.

AVOID  
KILLING  
PEOPLE. WE  
DON'T NEED  
EVERYONE  
COMING  
AFTER  
US.

THERE'S  
EIGHTEEN OF  
US. WE CAN SPLIT  
INTO THREE  
GROUPS.



ON IT.

LET'S  
ROCK AND  
ROLL!

WHAT  
ABOUT  
ME?

YAH,  
WHAT ABOUT  
ME?



JESTER, KEEP  
DIGGING FOR WORMS.  
KAMI, FOLLOW ME.



NOOOBODY  
LIKES ME,  
EVERYBODY HATES  
ME, I GUESS I'LL  
JUST EAT 'EM  
WORMS.



ARE YOU  
AFRAID?

NO. JUST  
ANXIOUS. I  
CAN'T BELIEVE  
YOU DID IT.

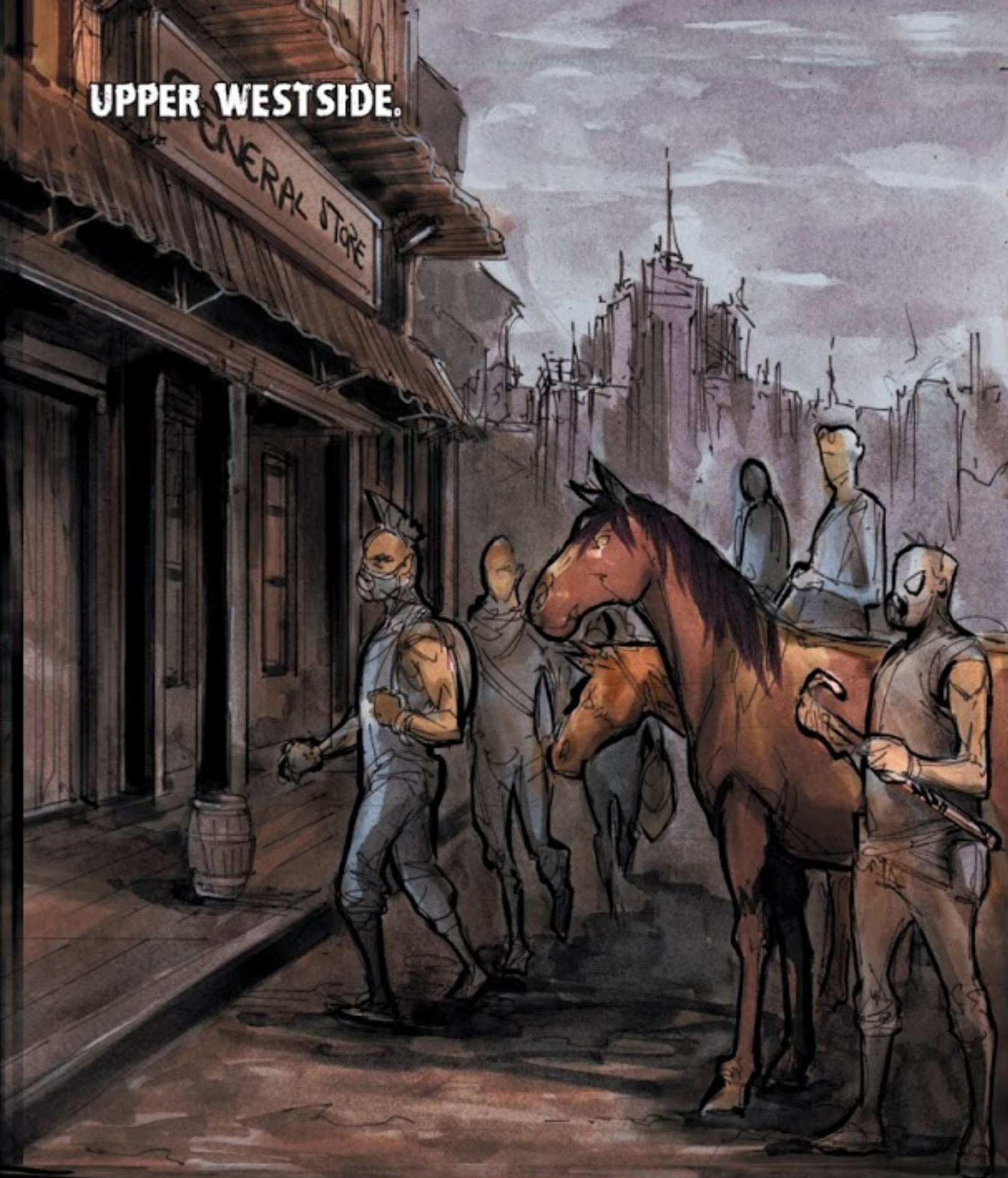
WE DID IT.  
ALL OF THIS  
IS FOR US.



SO...  
WHERE IS  
OUR TEAM  
HEADED?



UPPER WESTSIDE.



WESTSIDE.



SOMEWHERE IN MANHATTAN.







EXCUSE  
HIS MANNERS,  
MISS--

--I THINK  
SHE LIKES  
ME!

I'M SURE  
SHE DOES.  
NOW C'MON--  
WE GOTTA  
MOVE!



DON'T  
WORRY ABOUT  
ME, MONARCH. I  
GUESS THE HORSE  
WILL KEEP ME  
COMPANY.

YOU  
CAN'T HAVE  
ANY. NO MORE  
WORMS!

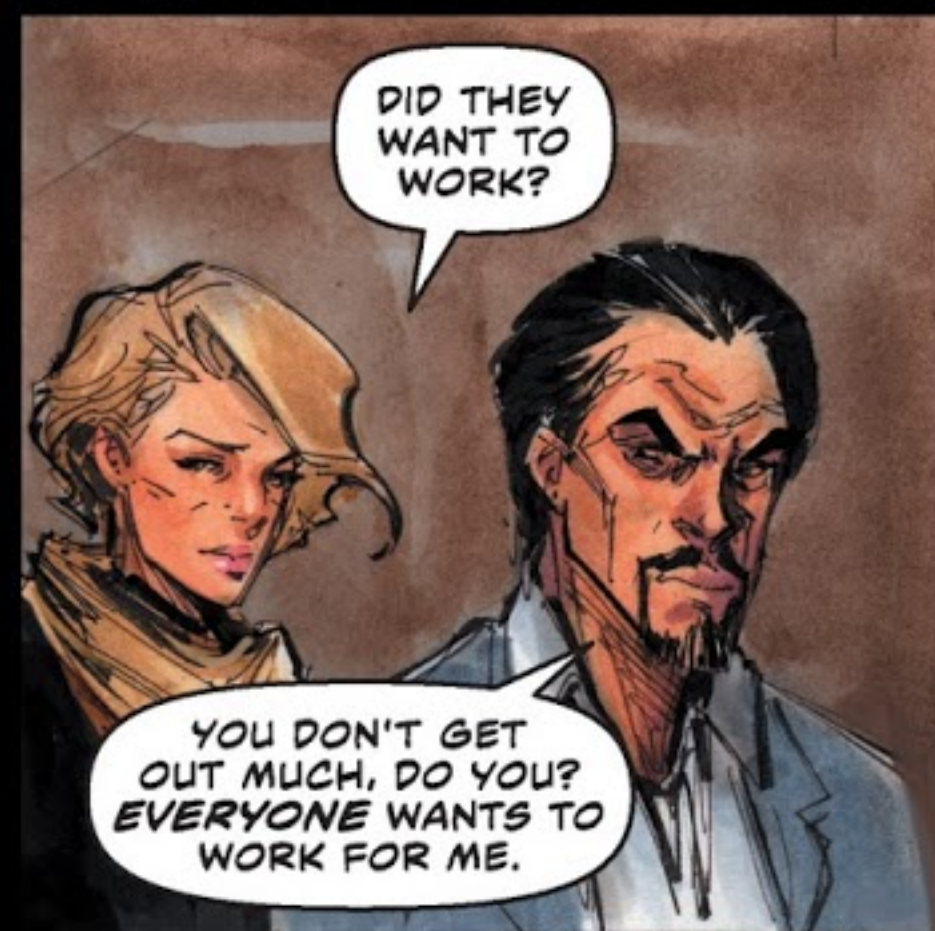




...AND THIS IS THE WOMEN'S QUARTERS.

THERE'S NO WOMEN IN HERE.

YES, WELL. THEY AREN'T JUST GOING TO SIT AROUND. I DON'T FEED THE LAZY.



DID THEY WANT TO WORK?

YOU DON'T GET OUT MUCH, DO YOU? EVERYONE WANTS TO WORK FOR ME.



EDGAR, A WORD? IT'S URGENT! WE HAVE INTRUDERS IN THE NORTHEAST TOWER. THEY LOOK LIKE CARNIES.

CARNIES?

HUNTINGTON'S CARNIES.



I'LL HAVE A WORD WITH HUNTINGTON, LATER. TAKE LOLA WITH YOU. SHE WILL BE YOUR BACK UP.



LET'S MAKE YOU USEFUL.

ARE YOU READY TO WORK?

I'M NOT KILLING ANYONE.



SUIT YOURSELF. LET'S SEE HOW LONG YOU LAST.









WHERE THE F#@K IS THE STAIRWAY?!



LOVELY...



SCORE!



I'M GONNA HAVE A LOOK AROUND, HAVE FUN BURNING THE BODIES.



FUUUU--  
WHERE ARE ALL THE DAMN WEAPONS?



DROP ALL THE FOOD.



AND HOW ARE YOU GOING TO STOP ME???

LET'S NOT DO THIS.

WHAT? COLD FEET ALREADY?

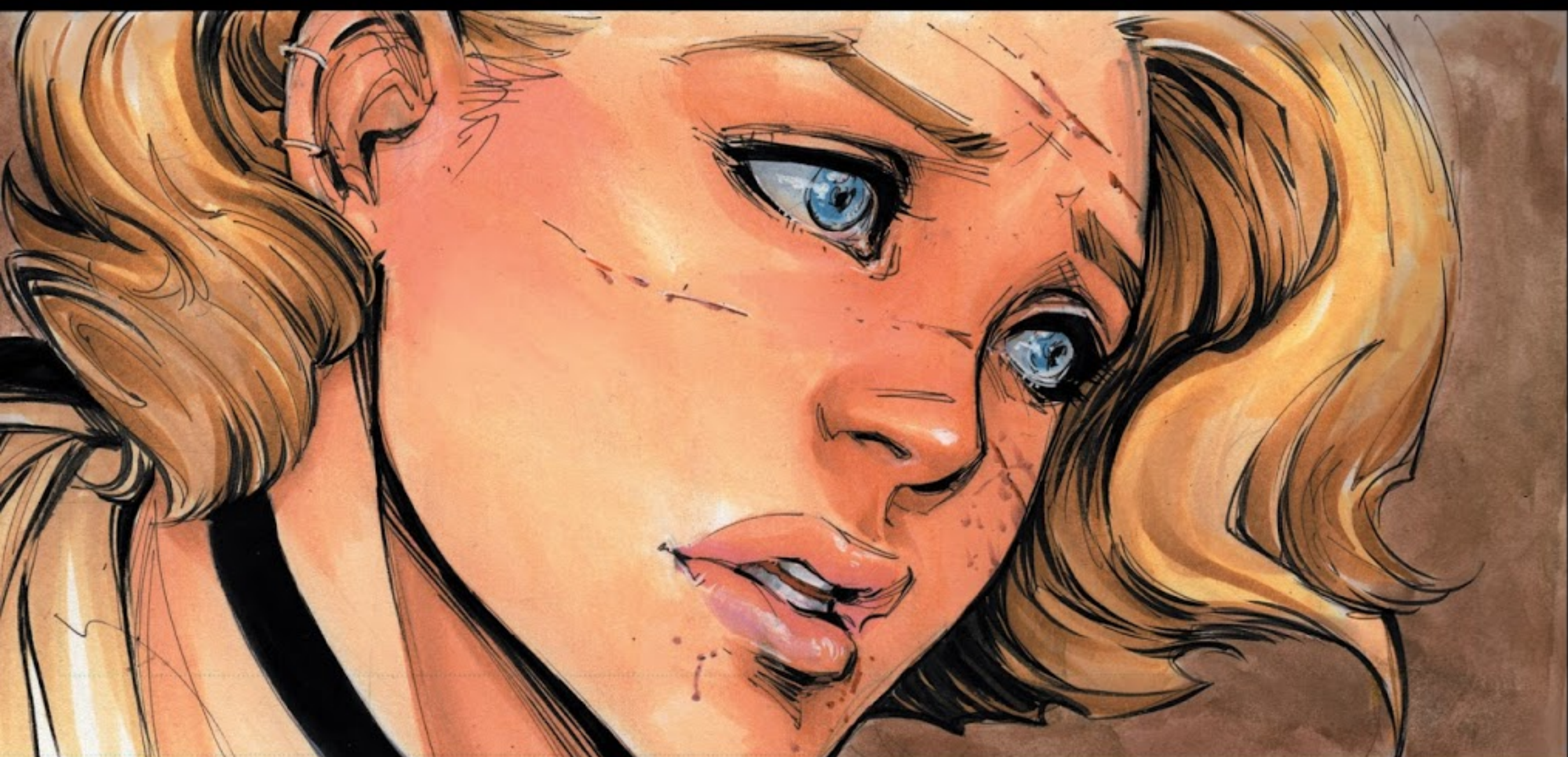
















...LOOK  
WHAT I HAVE  
FOUND.



**NEXT  
ISSUE:**

siya oum's

# LOLA XOXO<sup>TM</sup>

## #3

Story & Art by  
**SIYA OUM**

**Every NOW  
and THEN You  
Have to Raise  
a Little HELL  
on EARTH**

**AVAILABLE IN  
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**FEATURING 2 COLLECTIBLE  
COVERS BY SIYA OUM  
& JORDAN GUNDERSON**



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# LOLLA

TM

XOXO







VOL. 1

#3

OF 6  
COVER B

siya oum's

# LOLA XOXO



GUNDERSON



**CARNIE'S BASE  
CAMP.**

WHAT IF  
SHE'S NOT THERE  
JESTER?!

WHAT?!  
STILL CAN'T HEAR  
YOU, MONARCH.

GODDAMN  
MASK!

I SHOULD'VE  
MADE HER  
STAY BEHIND  
WITH YOU.

WE WOULD'VE  
FOLLOWED YOU  
ANYWAYS.

GUYS--

WHERE'S  
KAMI?!

WASN'T  
SHE WITH  
YOU?

YOU'RE  
GOING BACK  
THERE?!

WE ENCOUNTERED  
A FEW MERCHANTS AND  
THE GUARDS THERE. I  
SAW THEM BURNING  
BODIES.

IF YOU  
GO BACK, YOU  
COULD BECOME  
ONE OF THOSE  
BODIES.

I KNOW.  
BUT I HAVE TO FIND  
KAMI. BRONCO,  
WOULD YOU--

--I'LL  
MAKE SURE  
NO ONE ASKS  
QUESTIONS.

THANKS!

WHERE ARE  
THE REST OF  
HIS MEN?











LATER.

TWO DAYS AGO,  
I WAS CELEBRATING  
MY BIRTHDAY AT THE  
CARNIVAL WITH  
THE GUYS.



TODAY, I'M STARING AT  
A CAPTURED CARNIE AS I  
TRAIN WITH THE WASTELAND  
TRADING COMPANY.

I WONDER WHAT  
ONE OF THE OTHER  
MERCHANTS WOULD  
HAVE DONE TO THE  
CARNIE...

...IF I DID  
NOT STEP  
IN?



I OFFERED TO  
GUARD HER SO  
SHE DOESN'T  
TRY TO RUN  
AWAY.

I USED TO THINK  
THESE CARNIES WERE  
RUTHLESS, ANIMAL  
KILLERS...



...THAT ONLY ENDED  
UP IN THE CARNIVAL  
BECAUSE THEY GOT  
CAUGHT KILLING OR  
ROBBING SOMEONE.



YOU  
FIGHT WELL,  
BUT YOU STILL  
NEED TO LEARN  
RESTRAINT.

BUT, NOW, I  
WONDER--WHAT  
PUSHED THEM TO  
DO SUCH THINGS?  
I GUESS I'LL FIND  
OUT SOON...



...THE WORLD THE GUYS  
HAVE BEEN WARNING  
ME ABOUT.









EASY, HUNTINGTON, THIS IS LOLA. LOLA, HUNTINGTON.



DID YOU TRAIN HER TO COME AT ME?

THAT WAS HALF AN INCH AWAY FROM MY NOSE.

NOW YOU'RE JUST BEING DRAMATIC. SHE'S NOT THAT GOOD.



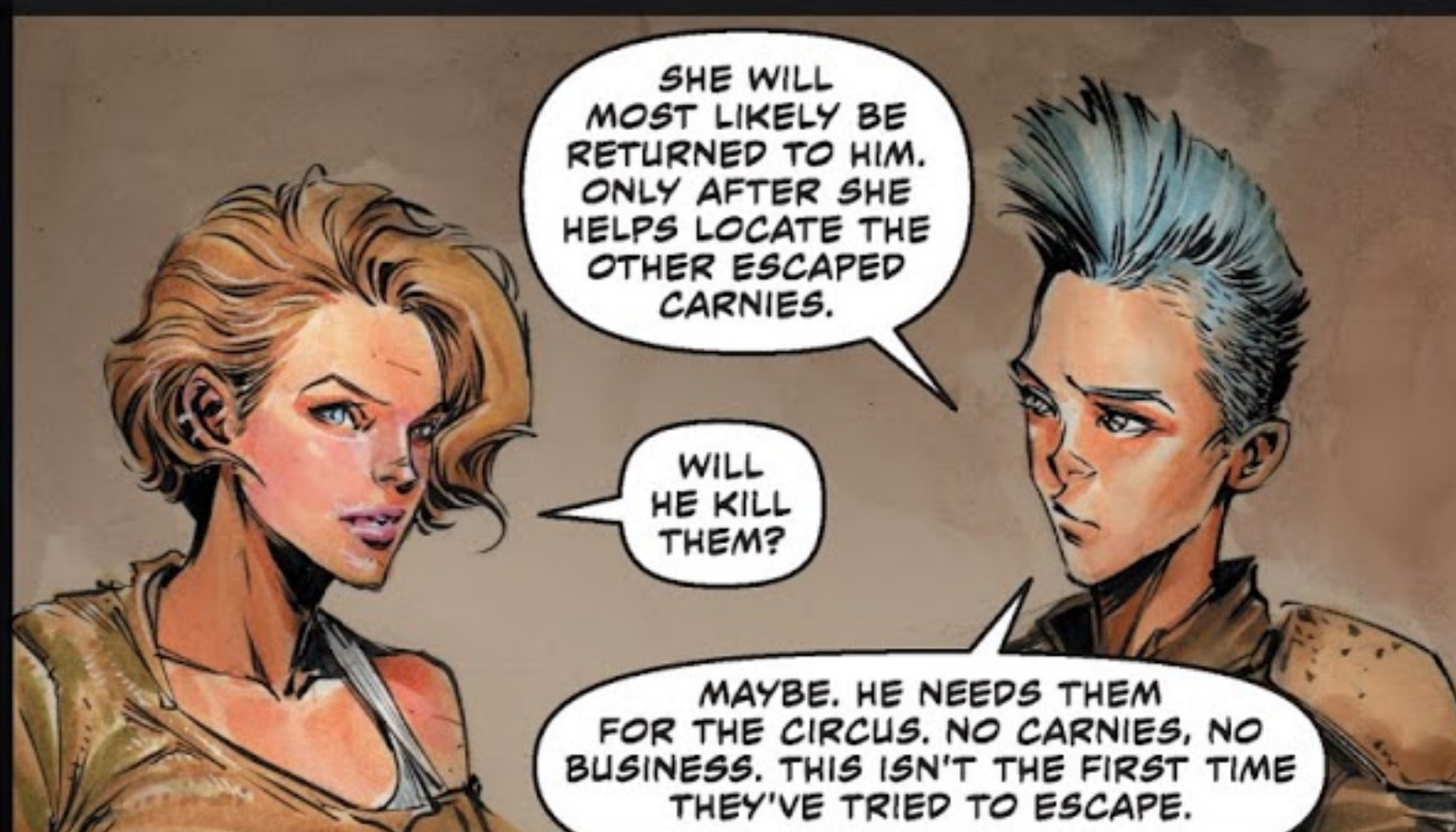
YOU SHOULD ALSO TEACH HER SOME MANNERS.

CALM DOWN.

WHAT'S HIS PROBLEM?

A BUNCH OF CARNIES ESCAPED FROM THE CIRCUS LAST NIGHT. HE OWNS THEM... AND THAT GIRL.

WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO HER?



SHE WILL MOST LIKELY BE RETURNED TO HIM. ONLY AFTER SHE HELPS LOCATE THE OTHER ESCAPED CARNIES.

WILL HE KILL THEM?

MAYBE. HE NEEDS THEM FOR THE CIRCUS. NO CARNIES, NO BUSINESS. THIS ISN'T THE FIRST TIME THEY'VE TRIED TO ESCAPE.



CAN'T HE FIND OTHER WAYS TO MAKE A LIVING?

IT'S NOT THAT EASY. HAVE YOU BEEN DWELLING IN A BUNKER THIS WHOLE TIME?

WELL I--



DOESN'T MATTER WHERE YOU'VE BEEN. BETTER ADAPT, KID.

WHAT DO YOU THINK I SHOULD DO?

FIRST, GO PICK OUT A FEW OUTFITS, WHAT YOU HAVE ON NOW WILL NOT DO. THE ELEMENTS WILL KILL YOU BEFORE ANY LIVING THING DOES.



AND, GET SOME REST.

I WILL.





SIT DOWN--

I NEED THEM CARNIES BACK--

--BACK, RIGHT AWAY.

WHERE DO YOU SUGGEST I START?

THEY COULDN'T HAVE GONE FAR IF THEY WAS HERE LAST NIGHT.

MY MERCHANTS ARE ON A TRADE ROUTE IN THE MORNING. THEY'LL GO AFTER YOUR CARNIES ON THE WAY BACK. CARNIES DON'T LEAVE THEIR OWN BEHIND, RIGHT?



KAMI CAN POINT YOU TO THEIR HIDEOUT. KILL THAT MONARCH, BUT I NEED THE REST BACK.



OKAY, I CAN--

--YER MERCHANTS KILLED A FEW OF MY CARNIES LAST NIGHT, AND POOR KAMI LOOKS MISTREATED. 'BOUT YOU THROW IN THAT BLONDE TEH MAKE UP FER' IT?



WHAT IS THIS, HUNTINGTON? A POWER GRAB? YOU DIDN'T SEND THOSE CARNIES AFTER ME, DID YAH? DON'T FORGET I CAN OFF YOU, RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW AS WELL.



I NEED MY PROPERTY BACK, RIGHT AWAY... PLEASE.

MY PLEASURE.



CONRAD'S HIDEOUT.



NO LUCK?



CONRAD?

...THEY GOT HER. IT'S MY FAULT.

WHO?

THE WASTELAND TRADING COMPANY.



IS SHE HURT? CAN WE NEGOTIATE?

THEY'LL KILL HER IF WE GO ANYWHERE NEAR THEM. SHE HAS TO WORK OFF THE DEBT AND THE DAMAGE SHE CAUSED AT HIS BAR.



SO ARE WE JUST GONNA SIT HERE?!

EDETH. I'LL GO SEE EDETH.

EDETH HAS NEVER NEGOTIATED WITH ANYONE THAT WOULD COMPROMISE THE CITY'S SAFETY.

I HAVE TO TRY.



I'LL START GATHERING SUPPLIES FOR THE OFFERING.



BE CAREFUL, CONRAD. THAT'S WHAT LOLA WOULD HAVE WANTED.

I KNOW.





HE--HEY,  
DWAYNE. WHADDA,  
UH--LOLA.

BURP I  
COULDN'T FIND  
LOOOOLA.



DWAYNE.  
WHERE--AH--LOLA?  
CONRAD?



DWAYNE...?

...

WHAT  
IS IT?




THE WASTELAND  
TRADING COMPANY  
GOT HER.

WHAT?




I HOPE YOU  
HAVE MORE  
TO DRINK.






SO THIS IS IT. I'M OFF TO GO LOOK FOR YOU GUYS, HOWEVER, I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD HAPPEN THIS WAY. I ALREADY MISS THE GUYS SO MUCH.

I HOPE CONRAD REMEMBERS TO LOCK THE GATE, AND BLOWS OUT THE CANDLES BEFORE BED. HE ALWAYS FALLS ASLEEP READING HIS BOOKS.



I HOPE HOWIE REMEMBERS TO PUT HIS TOOLS AWAY. ONE OF US ALWAYS ENDS UP STEPPING ON A SCREW, HAMMER, NAILS, AND SO MANY OTHER DANGEROUS OBJECTS.



MAYBE WHEN I'M NOT AROUND, THEY'LL REMEMBER TO TAKE CARE OF THEMSELVES. SOON YOU GUYS WILL GET TO MEET CONRAD, DWAYNE, AND HOWIE. YOU'LL LOVE THEM.  
LOLA XOXO



THE HORSE THIEF TAKES TOO LONG TO GET READY.

HER NAME'S LOLA.

HMPH!



A GIFT. USE IT WISELY.





THANKS.

NOW,  
MAKE YOURSELF  
USEFUL.



USUALLY  
WE WOULD STAY  
AT WESTFIELD FOR  
TWO NIGHTS, THEN MAKE  
OUR WAY TO *SINMORA*. BUT  
WE HAVE TO MAKE ONE  
DROP THEN HEAD OUT  
TO THE CARNIE'S  
HIDE-OUT.

WE  
NEED ENOUGH  
SUPPLIES FOR TWO  
EXTRA DAYS. MAKE SURE  
YOU HAVE ENOUGH FOR  
YOURSELVES.  
NOW, GO.

CLOUD!

HEY,  
CLOUD. YOU  
HUNGRY?

I GUESS  
YOU'RE ALWAYS  
HUNGRY.

LET'S RIDE.



# MANHATTAN SLUMS.

I'VE SEEN  
SOME DUMPS ON  
THE ISLAND.

BUT THIS...IS  
REAL S#T.

THOSE PEOPLE WHO  
CAN LIVE IN REAL S#T...  
ARE THE ONES WE NEED  
ON OUR SIDE.

CARNIE  
RECRUITS, LET'S  
RESCUE ONE OF  
OUR OWN.



# MANHATTAN SLUMS.

I'VE SEEN  
SOME DUMPS ON  
THE ISLAND.

BUT THIS...IS  
REAL S#T.

THOSE PEOPLE WHO  
CAN LIVE IN REAL S#T...  
ARE THE ONES WE NEED  
ON OUR SIDE.

CARNIE  
RECRUITS, LET'S  
RESCUE ONE OF  
OUR OWN.



CENTRAL GARDEN  
OF MANHATTAN.







WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?



I BROUGHT SUPPLIES.

THE TABLE, PLEASE.



I NEED YOUR HELP, EDETH--

--WINTER IS NEAR, YOUR TRADE MUST BE IMPORTANT...



THE WASTELAND TRADING COMPANY HAS MY DAUGHTER. I NEED YOU TO HELP NEGOTIATE HER RELEASE.

DO YOU OR YOUR DAUGHTER OWE EDGAR A DEBT?

WELL, I DO, BUT--

THEN...I CANNOT HELP YOU.



HE'S RUTHLESS! HE COULD KILL HER--



--I'M SORRY.

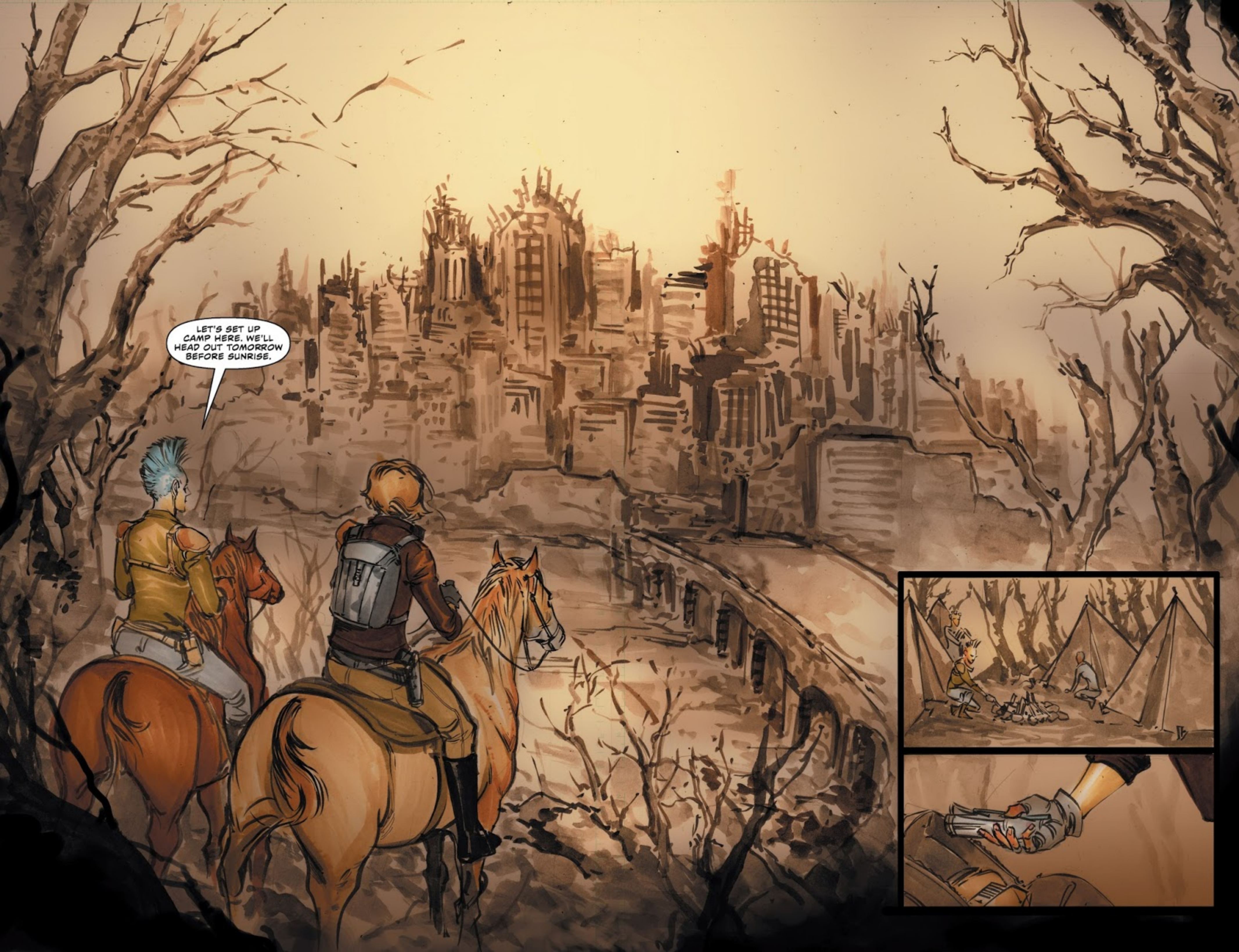
I CANNOT RISK STARTING A WAR FOR ONE PERSON. PLEASE TAKE YOUR GIFTS BACK.



YOU CAN KEEP THE SUPPLIES. I'LL GET HER BACK ON MY OWN.



LET'S SET UP  
CAMP HERE. WE'LL  
HEAD OUT TOMORROW  
BEFORE SUNRISE.











WRRSHHT

WRRSHHT



SNAPT!



AAAAH!

HUH?!













TO BE CONTINUED!  
**LOLA XOXO**  
— ISSUE #4 —



# LOLA XOXO

TM











ASPEN

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#4

OF 6  
COVER C

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# LOVA XOXO

TM

*Siya Oum*  
2014









CONRAD  
HAD A  
POINT...



...IT'S MAD OUT HERE,  
IN THE WASTELAND.

RAAAWRR!



BLAM!



WHAM!

BUT  
CONRAD...



RIIIPP!

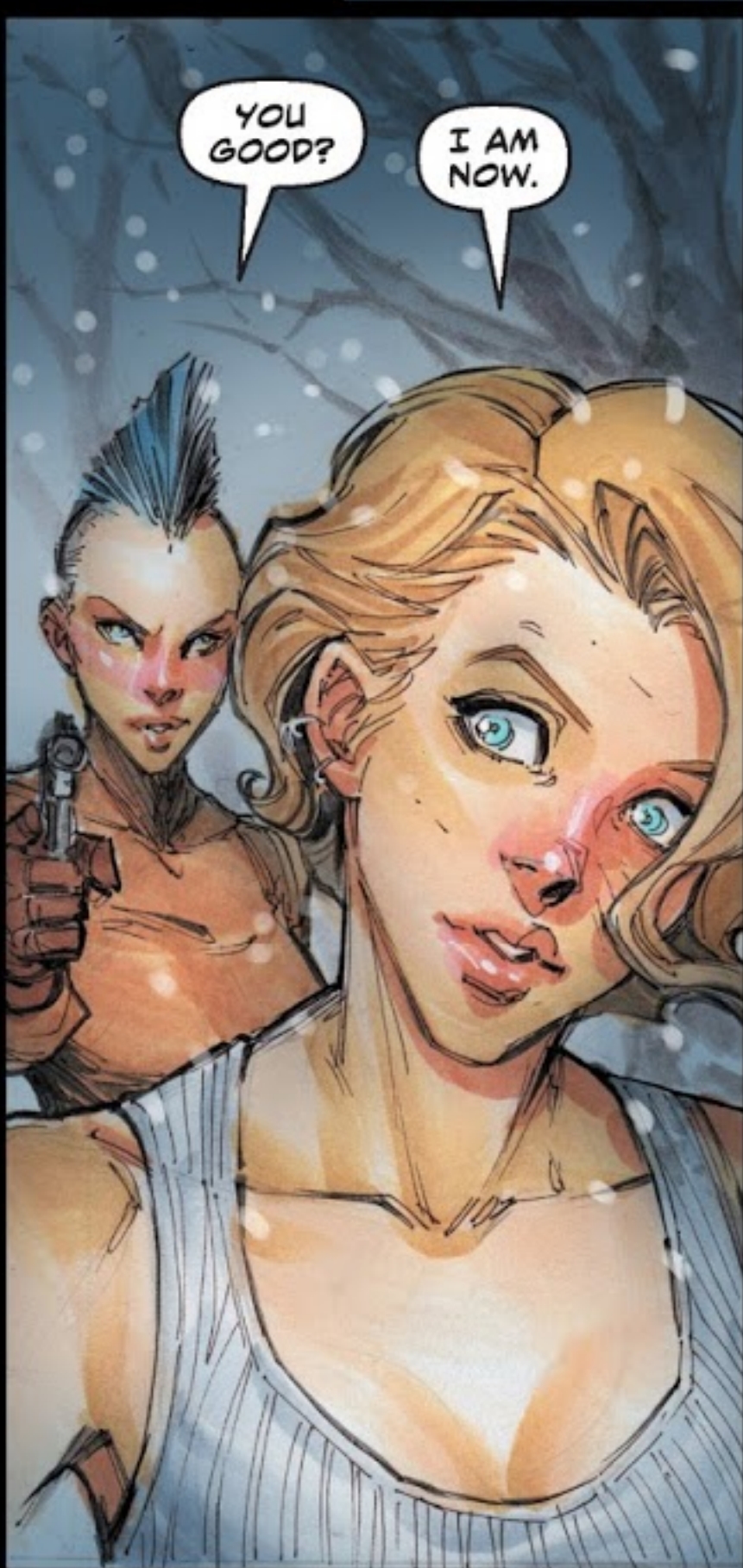


POW!

...I AM READY  
TO TAKE ON THIS  
MAD WORLD.











HE'S LOST  
TOO MUCH  
BLOOD.

THERE'S  
NO WAY TO  
SAVE HIM?

AFRAID  
NOT.



SEARCH  
HIM. TAKE  
THINGS THAT  
WE CAN  
USE.

CAN WE  
AT LEAST BURY  
HIM? I MEAN, I  
CAN DO IT.



WE DON'T  
HAVE TIME. WE  
HAVE TO KEEP  
MOVING.



I'LL KEEP  
SEARCHING  
HIM.

OKAY,  
BUT MAKE IT  
QUICK.



I'M SO...  
SORRY.









MANHATTAN.



HOW'D  
YOU SLEEP,  
CONRAD?

NOT SO  
WELL.

I KNOW  
IT.

DID YOU  
TALK TO  
HOWIE?

YEP.

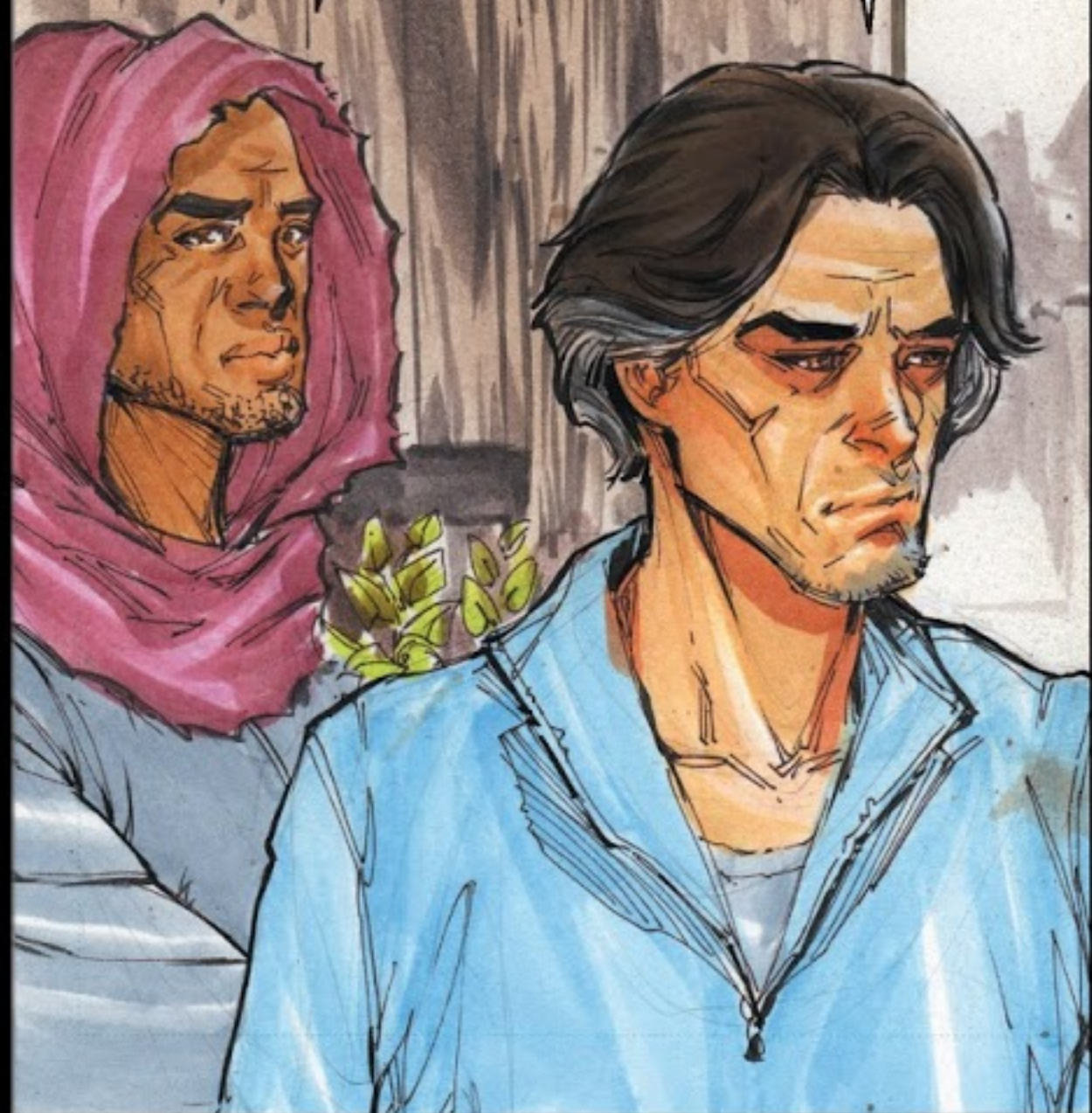
DRUNK  
AGAIN?

YEP.



I NEED  
TO STRAIGHTEN  
HIM OUT...

IT DOESN'T  
MATTER, LET  
HIM BE.



HOWIE  
STRAIGHTENING  
HIMSELF OUT WON'T  
BRING LOLA  
BACK.

CONRAD?







## THE CARNIES HIDEOUT.

THERE SHOULD BE ENOUGH IN THIS SACK FOR ALL OF YOU.

WE JUST LOST SOME OF OUR OWN. MONARCH'S MEN DIED BECAUSE OF HIS BOTCHED MISSION. NOW THESE NEW RECRUITS GET THE FOOD WE WORKED SO HARD TO BRING BACK.

YAH. I KNOW.

SAY MONARCH, WHAT DID THEY DO TO DESERVE ALL OUR SPOILS?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I MEAN YOU'RE A SHITTY LEADER.

YOU CAME BACK EMPTY HANDED, AND APPARENTLY YOUR MEN ARE DEAD.

DON'T SAY ANOTHER--

--I BET YOU LEFT YOUR GIRLFRIEND BACK THERE TO DIE.









DAWN...I'D LIKE TO MAKE A MEMORIAL FOR THE DECEASED MERCHANT.

≡SIGH...≡



DON'T GO FAR.



OKAY.

BE BACK BY THE TIME WE FINISH DROPPING OFF THE SUPPLIES AT THE GENERAL STORE.



GOT IT.





LATER.

DON'T TOUCH ME!

I CAN TOUCH YOU WHENEVER I DAMN PLEASE!

ARGH! HELP!

NO ONE CARES, CARNIE!

CLICK

I CARE.

WHA... WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

IF EDGAR FINDS OUT, YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS ARE AS GOOD AS DEAD.

ACCIDENTS HAPPEN. ESPECIALLY TO MERCHANTS LIKE YOU.

DO YOU THINK YOU'LL BE ABLE TO GET AWAY WITH IT?

TRY ME.

WATCH YOUR BACK. BOTH OF YOU.

THANKS AGAIN.

DON'T TALK. FOLLOW ME.

SHE NEEDED TO PISS. I'LL BE AT THE MOTEL.

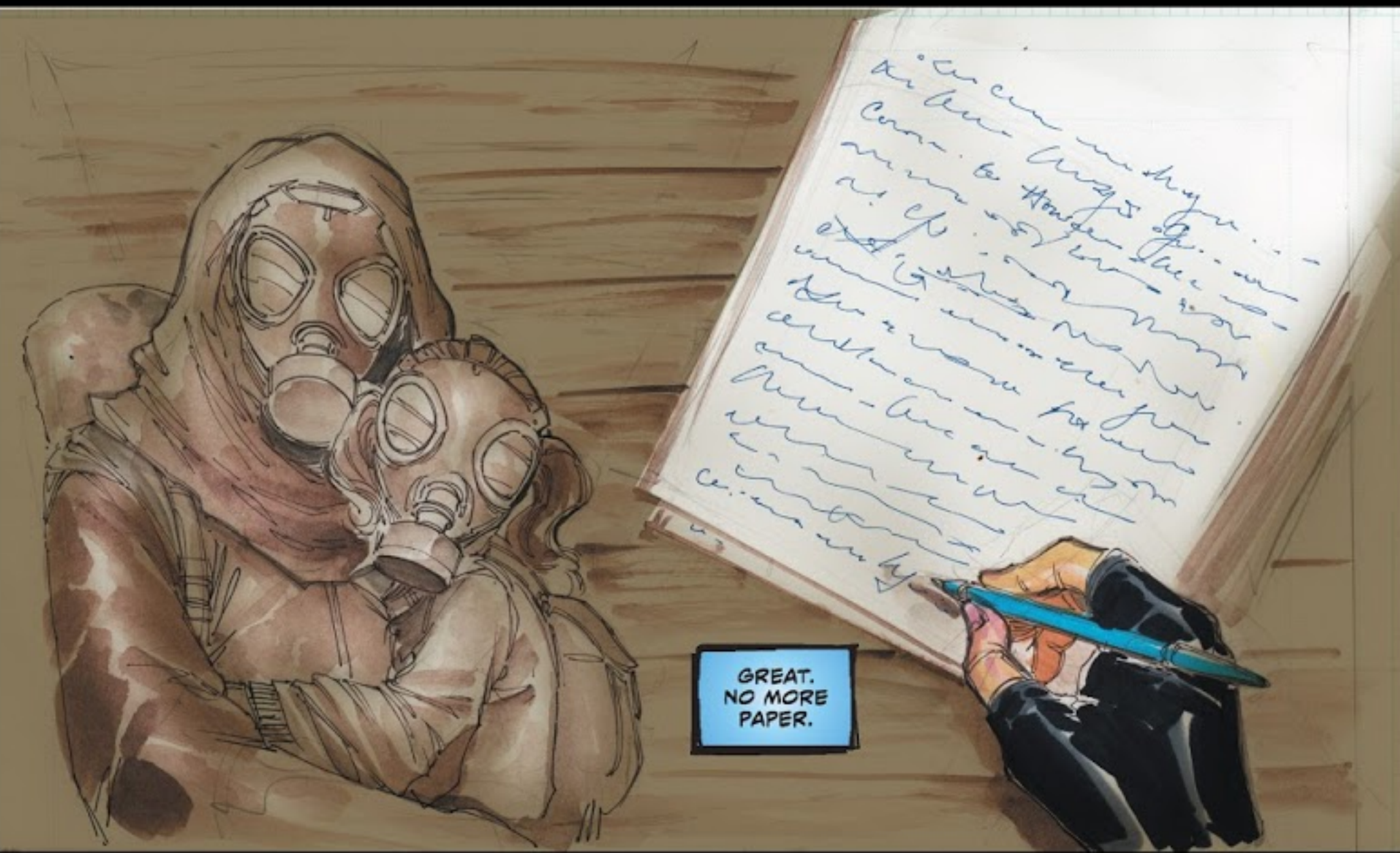
UH, SURE.

LET'S GO, CARNIE.













WELL, HE AND HIS PARTNER WERE ATTACKED NEAR THE DIVIDE. HIS PARTNER DIED. SURPRISED HE DIDN'T DIE.

WHERE IS THIS DIVIDE LOCATED?



YOU'VE NEVER BEEN TO THE WEST COAST?

WAS BORN IN LOS ANGELES. I HAVEN'T BEEN THERE SINCE THE WAR BEGAN.

I TAKE IT YOUR FAMILY IS WITH YOU?

THAT'S THE THING I'M TRYING TO--

--OKAY, HERE IS YOUR PAPER...



...AND YOUR BANDAGES.



HERE'S THE PAYMENT.

WOULD IT BE POSSIBLE TO SEE YOUR FRIEND? I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GO WEST.

WOAH, THAT'S MORE THAN I NEED FOR THE PAPER.



YOU GOT MORE BULLETS? I'LL TAKE YAH TO HIM FOR A FEW OF THOSE.

THAT CAN BE ARRANGED.



RIGHT THIS WAY, MISS.

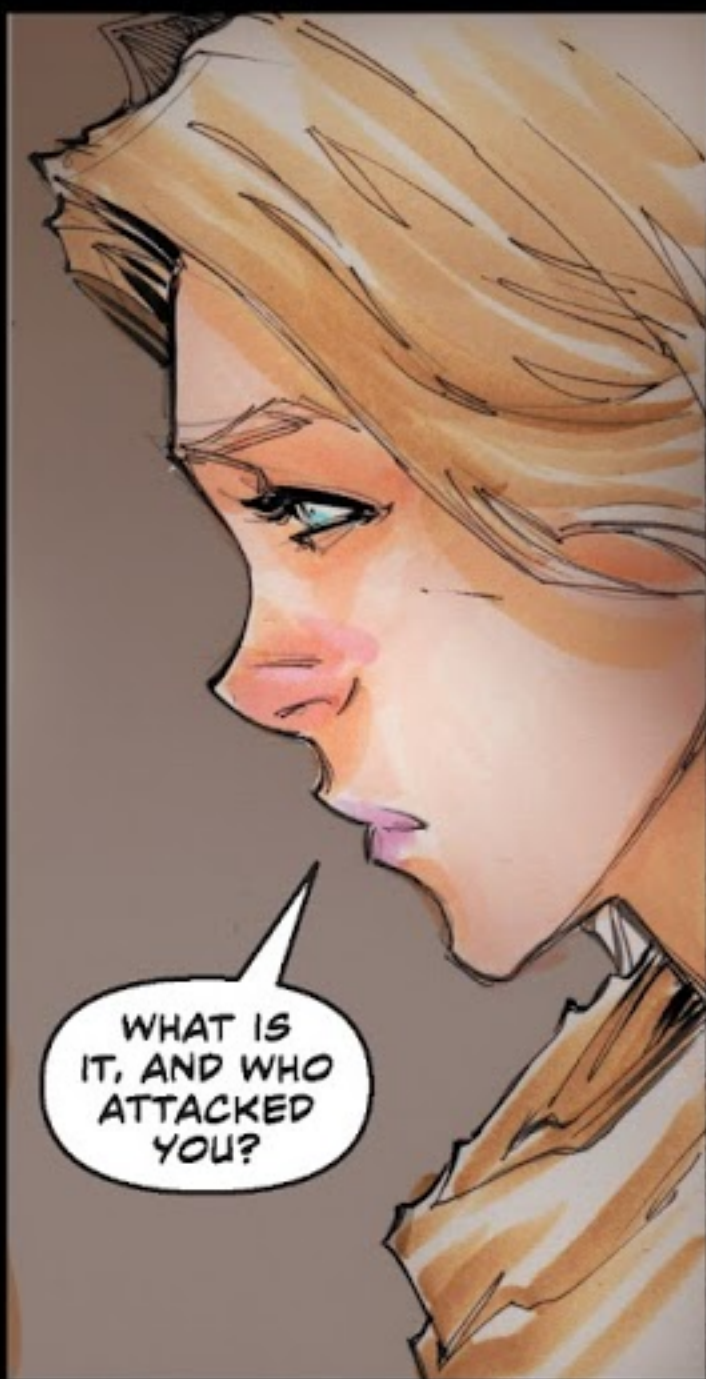








WHAT ABOUT IT?



WHAT IS IT, AND WHO ATTACKED YOU?



WELL. I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS, BUT--

--SAY...YOU'RE A BUNKER DWELLER AREN'T YOU?



A WHAT?



A BUNKER DWELLER. SOMEONE WHO HID IN BUNKERS DURING THE WAR.

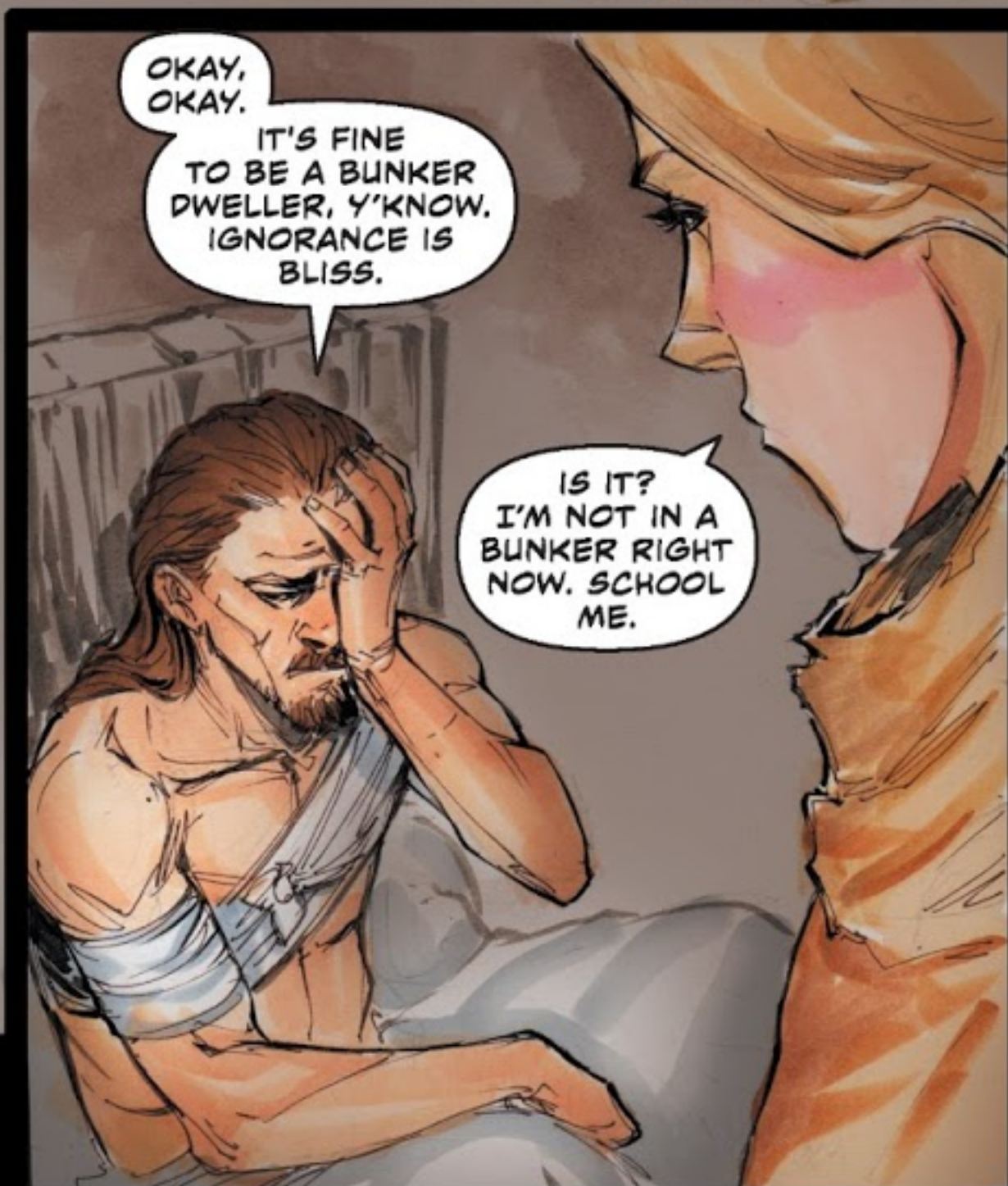
I--DOES IT MATTER?

I'M JUS' TRYIN' TO FIGURE OUT HOW MUCH SCHOOLIN' YOU NEED.



I DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME. YOU CAN TELL ME, OR NOT. BUT YOUR FRIEND WILL ONLY GET HALF OF WHAT I WAS GOING TO GIVE HIM.

HEY NOW! LARRY, YOU BEST TELL HER ALREADY!



OKAY, OKAY.

IT'S FINE TO BE A BUNKER DWELLER, Y'KNOW. IGNORANCE IS BLISS.

IS IT? I'M NOT IN A BUNKER RIGHT NOW. SCHOOL ME.



TWO WEEKS AGO.

LARRY, WE'VE BEEN COMIN' UP THESE HILLS FOR YEARS. WHY DON'T WE TAKE A DIFFERENT ROUTE?

BECAUSE IT'S DANGEROUS, DAVID.

SO?

SAYS EVERYONE IN OUR PROFESSION AFTER THE WAR.

WELL, WHAT ARE YOU SUGGESTIN'?

LET'S TAKE A DIFFERENT ROUTE. YA' KNOW, NEAR THE DIVIDE.

YOU OUTTA YOUR MIND. NO.

EVERYONE ELSE DIES BECAUSE THEY HAVEN'T FIGURED IT OUT.

FIGURED WHAT OUT?

WE GO AT NIGHT. LATE NIGHT.

TELL ME AGAIN WHY WE'D DO THAT?

THERE'S GOTTA BE SOMETHING HIDDEN WITHIN THOSE WALLS. MAYBE A WEALTH OF GOODS NO ONE ELSE CAN GET TO.

WE'D FIND ALL THE PRE-WAR WEALTH. WE COULD START OUR OWN TERRITORY.

I...LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT.

I KNEW THERE WAS A REASON WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS. YOU NEVER RUN OUT OF WAYS TO GET US KILLED.

I LOVE YOU TOO, BUDDY!

COVORE SPRINGS →

← WALL



# THE DIVIDE.

I DON'T  
KNOW ABOUT  
THIS, DAVID.

JUST A  
COUPLE MORE  
MILES. LET'S  
PUSH ON.

DON'T  
YOU WANT  
TO SEE WHAT  
DID THIS TO  
EVERYONE?

NO. I THINK  
WE SHOULD  
HEAD BACK.

SLOW  
DOWN,  
DAVID!

WOAH!  
THAT'S IT!

WHAT?  
WHAT IS IT?  
WE SHOULD HEAD  
BACK... RIGHT  
NOW.

AH!

DAVID!

QUICK!  
ONTO MY  
HORSE!





AH!  
THEY GOT  
ME AGAIN.  
GO!

GIDDYUP!!!



JUST  
KEEP  
GOING!



KEEP...  
MOVING...  
FORWARD!



КАРОВА!  
КАРОВА!  
КАРОВА!



HAHAHA!  
THAT WAS CRAZY,  
DAVID!



DAVID?







I GUESS...I  
KEPT MOVING  
FORWARD. SO,  
HERE I AM.



I...



THANK  
YOU, LARRY.  
GET WELL.

DON'T  
YOU WANT  
TO KNOW WHAT  
DAVID AND I  
SAW?



WHAT  
DID YOU  
SEE?

DAVID SAW...  
LIGHT. LOTS AND  
LOTS OF LIGHT. THE  
KIND OF LIGHTS YOU  
SAW...BEFORE  
THE WAR.

ELECTRICITY.





**Looks  
Can be  
Deceiving**

"I literally got chills  
while reading this comic."

—Comic Spectrum

**NEXT  
ISSUE:**

**FEATURING 2 COLLECTIBLE  
COVERS BY SIYA OUM  
& ALÉ GARZA!**

siya oum's

# **LOLA** *XOXO*

TM

# **#5**

**STORY & ART  
BY SIYA OUM**







ASPEN

Vol. 1

#5

OF 6  
COVER A

siya oum's

# LOLA XOXO







Vol. 1

#5

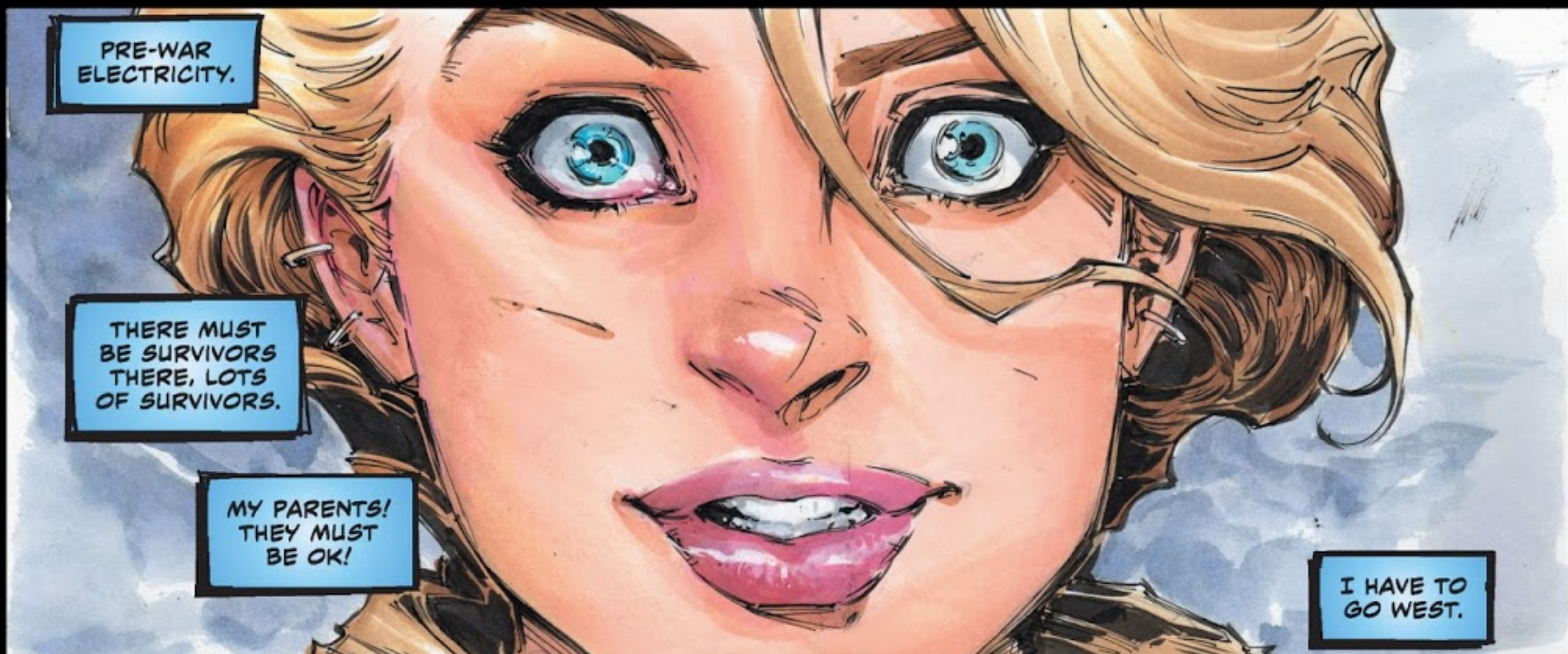
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COVER B

siya oum's

# LOLA





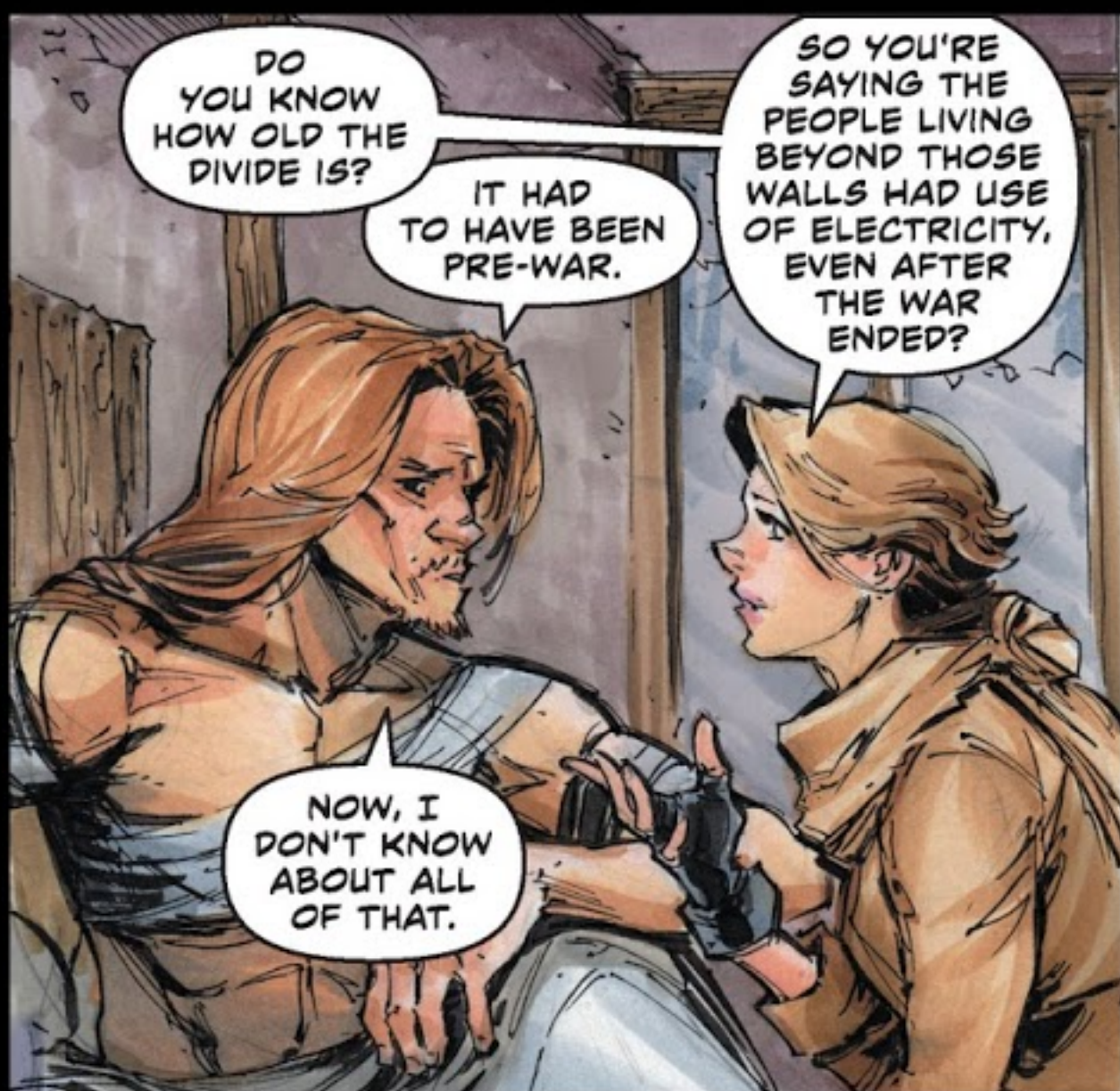


PRE-WAR  
ELECTRICITY.

THERE MUST  
BE SURVIVORS  
THERE, LOTS  
OF SURVIVORS.

MY PARENTS!  
THEY MUST  
BE OK!

I HAVE TO  
GO WEST.



DO  
YOU KNOW  
HOW OLD THE  
DIVIDE IS?

IT HAD  
TO HAVE BEEN  
PRE-WAR.

SO YOU'RE  
SAYING THE  
PEOPLE LIVING  
BEYOND THOSE  
WALLS HAD USE  
OF ELECTRICITY,  
EVEN AFTER  
THE WAR  
ENDED?

NOW, I  
DON'T KNOW  
ABOUT ALL  
OF THAT.



SAY, WHY DO YOU WANT TO  
GO WEST SO BAD? TIRED OF LIVING  
ON THIS SIDE OF THE GODFORSKEN  
WASTELAND, OR ARE YOU TRYING  
TO FIND SOMEONE?

I'D RATHER  
NOT--

I'VE BEEN OPEN  
WITH YOU, NOW BE  
SQUARE WITH ME.

I NEED  
TO FIND MY  
PARENTS...

REALLY?  
WHEN DID YOU GET  
SEPARATED?

A  
LONG TIME  
AGO--



DO YOU  
THINK THE DIVIDE  
DWELLERS WERE  
TRYING TO PROTECT  
THE PEOPLE LIVING  
INSIDE?

MOST LIKELY.  
NO ONE IN THEIR RIGHT  
MIND WOULD GATHER UP THE  
GUTS TO GO THERE ON PURPOSE,  
ASIDE FROM YOU AND DAVID. WE  
DON'T HAVE THE GUN POWER,  
MAN POWER, HORSE POWER,  
CAR POWER...



MY FRIEND  
IS DEAD, AND YOU  
WON'T FIND YOUR  
PARENTS. STUPID,  
DAVID...

I HAVE  
NOTHING MORE TO  
SAY. YOU SHOULD  
LEAVE NOW.





I'M SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS, LARRY. BUT I KNOW MY PARENTS ARE STILL--

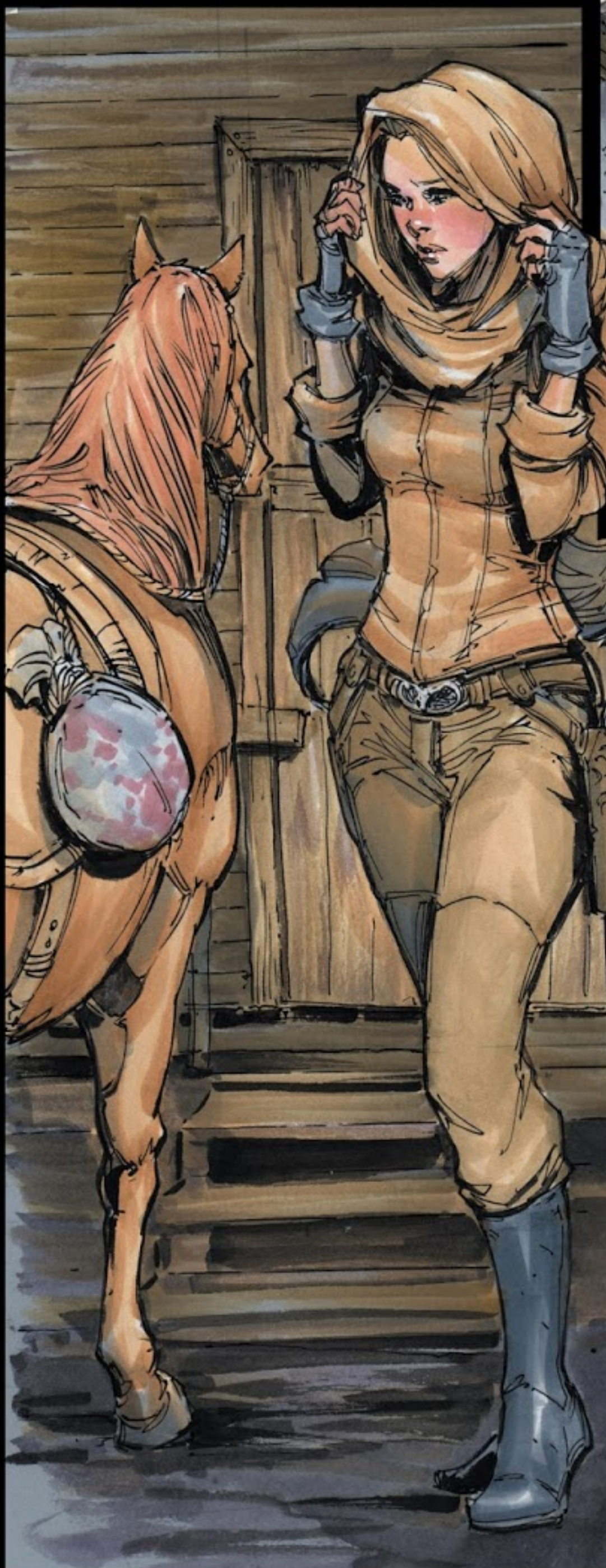
KEEP YOUR DREAMS TO YOURSELF. I'VE ALREADY BEEN THROUGH A NIGHTMARE.



NOW LEAVE. PLEASE.

HAVE A GOOD DAY, MISS.

THANKS...



A VERY GUARDED GIRL.

AREN'T WE ALL, JONES?

YAH, I GUESS SO.

I DON'T KNOW WHEN SHE EMERGED FROM THE BUNKER, BUT I DOUBT SHE'LL BE ABLE TO SURVIVE MUCH LONGER WITHOUT THE KNOW-HOW.

I DON'T CARE.



WELL, THAT'S HARSH. WE ALL GOTTA CARE 'BOUT EACH OTHER.

THIS COMING FROM A MAN WHO BARGAINED INFORMATION FOR BULLETS?



WELL, WE ALL GOTTA MAKE A LIVIN' SOMEHOW.









LOLA.

UM...YES?

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?



I WAS JUST...LOOKING AROUND TOWN, AND UM...HAD TO BUY MORE PAPER.

IS THAT ALL?



YES. AM I NOT ALLOWED TO WALK AROUND?

LISTEN TO ME. I LIKE YOU, KID. DON'T PUSH YOUR CHARM AND GOOD LOOKS.



HEY--

EDGAR DIDN'T WANT YOU DEAD BECAUSE YOU'VE GOT SOME MINOR COMBAT SKILLS, AND IF THAT DOESN'T PAN OUT, YOU'D MAKE A PRETTY LITTLE SLAVE FOR SOME POWER HUNGRY LOWLIFE OUT HERE.



I APPRECIATE YOUR CONCERN.

MY LOYALTIES LIE WITH EDGAR, JUST YOU REMEMBER THAT.

I NEVER HAD ANY DOUBTS ABOUT YOUR LOYALTY, DAWN.





JONES,  
IS THAT  
YOU?



WHO ARE  
YOU?!



CRREEEEEEK



CLOMP CLOMP



NO! HEL--



WOOSH

SHLUNK!



## THE WASTELAND TRADING CO. HEADQUARTERS.









## CARNIES HIDEOUT.

GENTLEMEN,  
AND A FEW LADIES.  
WE HAVE NOW EARNED  
OUR FREEDOM. WE MUST  
NOT SETTLE FOR THIRD  
CLASS CITIZENS OF  
THIS WASTELAND.

WE ARE ALL VICTIMS OF  
CIRCUMSTANCE. WE HAVE ALL BLED  
AS ENTERTAINMENT FOR OTHERS. IT  
IS TIME THEY BLEED. IT IS TIME THEY  
KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO NOT EAT  
WELL AND SLEEP WELL.

THEY SHALL SEE  
WHAT IT IS LIKE TO BE  
ON THE RECEIVING END OF  
OUR CIRCUMSTANCES.

NOW LET US  
FIGHT. TAKE WHAT WE  
DESERVE AND SAVE ONE  
OF OUR OWN...REMEMBER,  
CARNIES NEVER LEAVE  
ONE OF THEIR OWN  
BEHIND.

YEAH!

LET'S  
FIGHT!

KAMI, I'M  
COMING FOR  
YOU. HANG IN  
THERE.













HEY,  
WHO WANTS TO  
SING "SONG OF OUR  
WASTELAND"?

OKAY.

I'LL  
START IT.

TRY TO KEEP IT  
DOWN. WE DON'T WANT  
THOSE CREEPS TO FIND  
US AGAIN.

WE'LL  
JUST SLOW DOWN  
ON THE MOONSHINE  
AND EVERYTHING  
WILL BE FINE.

HORSE THIEF,  
DO YOU KNOW  
"SONG OF OUR  
WASTELAND"?

LISTEN AND  
LEARN.



THERE  
WILL BE DANGER  
TONIGHT. I WILL PUT  
UP A FIGHT, THE SAME  
FIGHT I PUT UP  
EVERYDAY.

IF I DIE  
TODAY, I WILL  
HAVE DONE  
THINGS MY  
WAY.

IF YOU ARE  
MY FRIEND, I  
SWEAR I'LL FIGHT  
WITH YOU 'TIL  
THE END.

"THERE'S NO  
POINT IN BEING  
ALONE, YOU'RE MY  
ONLY PATH HOME.  
BECAUSE..."

"...THE WASTELAND IS ALL  
I'VE EVER KNOWN. THERE'S  
NO OTHER PLACE I'D RATHER  
CALL HOME. DON'T FEEL SORRY  
FOR ME, THIS IS THE WAY  
LIFE SHOULD BE."





LET'S FACE IT...

WRRSHHT



\$H%T!

GAH!

...WAS I REALLY GOING TO  
GET ANY SLEEP TONIGHT?



NOPE.

YOU!



AH!



≡HMPH!≡



LET GO!



≡HMPH!≡













I'VE ALWAYS TOLD YOU, YOU'RE THE BEST AT WHAT YOU DO, EDGAR.

AND WHAT WOULD THAT BE, HUNTINGTON?

GETTING THINGS DONE, ESPECIALLY FOR YOUR FRIENDS.

WE AREN'T FRIENDS, HUNTINGTON.

CAN YOUR FRIENDSHIP BE BOUGHT?

NO, BUT I CAN HAVE A MAN KILLED FOR YOU. AND THAT'S MORE THAN I'D DO FOR MY FRIENDS.



THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME. CHEERS TO THAT!



NOW, HUNTINGTON... I'M DOING AN AWFUL LOT FOR SOMEONE WHO'S NOT MY FRIEND. CAN I TRUST THAT YOU WILL KEEP YOUR CARNIES IN LINE?



OF COURSE. WITH THAT MONARCH DEAD, AND HIS GIRLFRIEND NOW A SLAVE, THOSE OTHER CARNIES WON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT BREAKING OUT AGAIN. WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, WHY DON'T YOU HAND THAT BLONDE OVER?



SHE'D MAKE A BETTER SLAVE THAN SHE DOES A--

WAIT A MINUTE. WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY OFFICE?



I'M... THE NEW RECRUIT.

















GOOD.













**DON'T MISS  
VOLUME  
ONE'S INTENSE  
FINAL ISSUE!**

# LOLA <sup>Siya Oum's</sup> XOXO #6

Story & Art by  
**SIYA OUM**

Is the  
**END** for  
**LOLA**  
**HERE?**

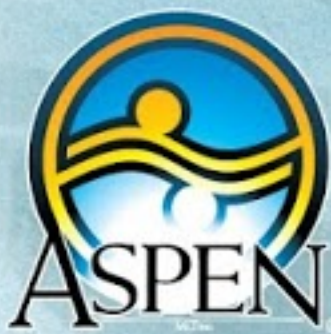


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PRINT & DIGITALLY**

**FEATURING  
2 COLLECTIBLE  
COVERS BY SIYA OUM  
& PAOLO PANTALENA**

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# LOLLA XOXO



*Siya Oum*

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Xoxo





BROOKLYN NEW YORK.  
THIRTEEN YEARS AGO.

I SEEM TO HAVE  
A HABIT OF TRYING TO  
RESCUE PEOPLE...







NOW.

DAWN,  
PLEASE! DON'T LET  
EDGAR DO ANYTHING  
TO HOWIE!

I CAN'T  
SAVE YOUR  
FRIEND.



THIS WAS  
ALL MY FAULT,  
WHY DOES EVERYONE  
ELSE ALWAYS HAVE  
TO SUFFER?!

GET IN!



DAWN!  
YOU DON'T  
HAVE TO DO THIS.  
MY FRIENDS WILL  
HELP YOU  
AS--

--YOU DON'T  
UNDERSTAND! MAKE  
THIS EASY ON  
YOURSELF--



WHY?  
WHY ARE YOU  
DOING THINGS THIS  
WAY? SECURITY?  
REVENGE?  
WEALTH--



WHY?!



# THE WASTELAND TRADING CO.



OKAY.  
TIME TO  
SPLIT UP INTO  
GROUPS.



CARNIES, GO  
OUT THERE AND  
TAKE WHAT'S  
YOURS.



I HATE THIS  
JOB. NOTHING  
EVER--



HRGGH!

WHAT  
THE--



SH%T!



QUICK. THE  
GRAPPLING HOOKS!  
KEN, WATCH OUR  
BACKS.

GOT IT.



OH, NO.  
CARNIES!



THE WASTELAND  
TRADING CO.  
WEST ENTRANCE.

**BANG!**

NOW, SHOW ME  
WHERE THEY'RE KEEPING  
THAT CARNIE.

I DON'T--  
DON'T KNOW!

KEEP  
IT DOWN!  
I'M TRYIN'  
TA--

YOU  
KIDDING  
ME?!

I TOLD YOU.  
NEXT TIME I SEE  
YOU, YOU'RE A  
DEAD MAN.

**BANG!**

GO FIND  
KAMI!





WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO WITH HER, EDGAR?



TAKE HER TO HUNTINGTON. I'LL DEAL WITH LOLA AFTERWARDS.



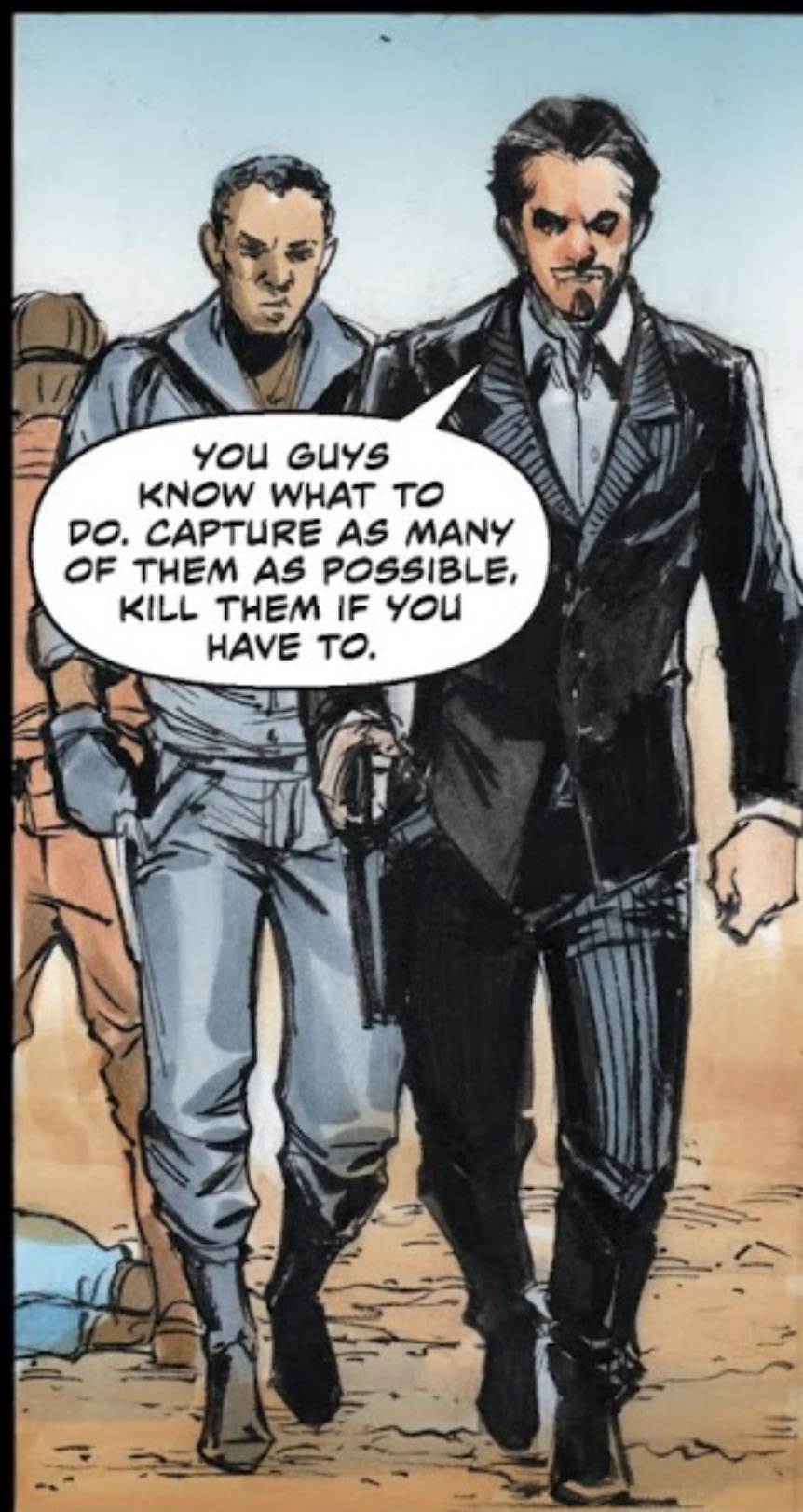
SIR! THE WALLS HAVE BEEN BREACHED!

BREACHED BY WHOM?!

THEY LOOK LIKE THE CARNIES!



SCRAP THAT. DRAG HER TO THE HOLE.



YOU GUYS KNOW WHAT TO DO. CAPTURE AS MANY OF THEM AS POSSIBLE, KILL THEM IF YOU HAVE TO.



BUT I THOUGHT HUNTINGTON WANTED THEM ALIVE?

GO DO YOUR JOBS.





GAH!



OOMPH!

BANG!



BANG!  
BANG!

CLICK



OH SH--

CLICK



WHERE IS SHE?

I DUNNO!



WHERE IS SHE?!

I SWEAR!





YOU MUST BE MONARCH.

KAMI?

OH, THANK GOD, EDGAR!



KAMI!

STOP, RIGHT THERE. DROP EVERYTHING.

JUST SHOOT HIM!



DROP IT!

ARGH, I'LL SHOOT HIM!



I'LL HANDLE THIS, HUNTINGTON. STEP DOWN.

WE HAD A DEAL, EDGAR!

I SAID, I WILL HANDLE THIS.

LET'S TALK...













I'M KAMI'S FRIEND!



REALLY?!



YES! WE WERE TRYING TO FIND HER--

--AND NOW DAWN IS DEAD!



WELL, HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO--

IF WE'RE TRYING TO FIND KAMI, WE'VE GOTTA GO NOW!

WHAT'S GOING ON, JESTER?

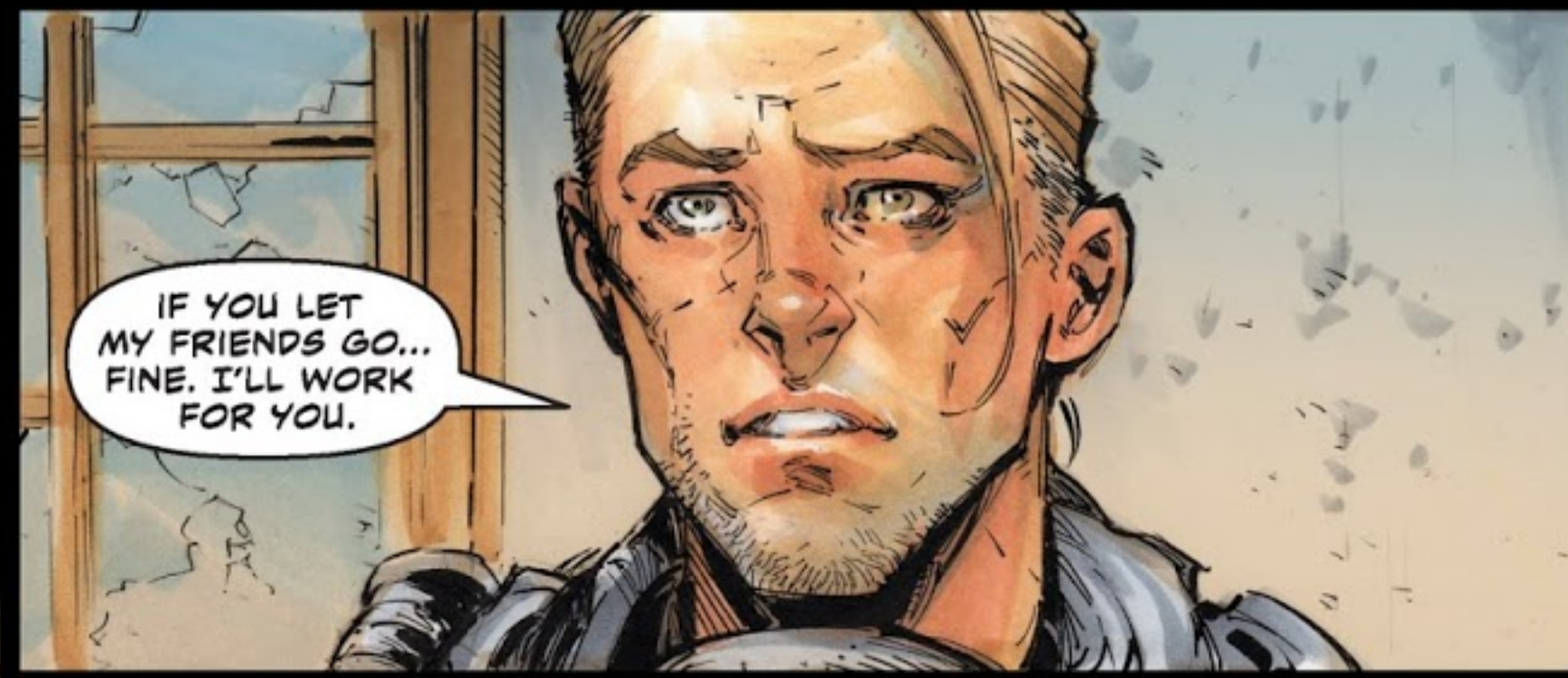


OH, SWINE, THIS IS KAMI'S FRIEND.

KAMI'S FRIEND, THIS IS--

OH, C'MON! AND LEAVE HER BODY ALONE! I'M COMIN' BACK!













I SHOULD'VE KNOWN  
YOU WOULDN'T FOLLOW  
DIRECTIONS.

WHERE'S MY  
FRIEND?!



OH, YOU  
MEAN HOWIE?  
I THINK I'LL HAVE  
HIM KILLED  
NOW.



LET'S  
MAKE THIS FAIR.  
NO GUNS. JUST  
FISTS.

REALLY.  
NO GUNS.



WHAT?!



FAIR  
ENOUGH.



FOOL!

YOU'RE  
BAD FOR  
BUSINESS,  
LOLA!



AHHH!!

**KRAK!**





"WHY?! WHY MUST YOU DO EVERYTHING EDGAR ASKS OF YOU, EVEN IF THAT MEANS KILLING INNOCENT PEOPLE?!"

"I--I LOVE HIM."

"WHAT?!"



I...I BROKE YOUR WRIST!

"HE'S A VERY GOOD MAN."

"LISTEN, I'LL HELP YOU AND YOUR FRIEND ESCAPE, BUT..."



...YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS HAVE TO LEAVE EDGAR ALONE. GET AS FAR AWAY FROM HERE AS POSSIBLE.

I WILL NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY YOU LOVE HIM, BUT--

--YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND SOMETHING YOU'VE NEVER FELT.

I GUESS I'VE NEVER BEEN IN LOVE BEFORE.



LET'S GET GOING.



DAWN LOVED YOU... I WON'T KILL YOU, BUT I SURE AS HELL WON'T SAVE YOU.

IF SHE LOVED ME, SHE'D BE HERE TO PROTECT ME.

WOOSH!



WHERE'S HOWIE?



I DON'T KNOW. I... LUGH... WAS BLUFFING.



DAWN IS DEAD.

NO...



THE WASTELAND  
TRADING CO.



THAT'S  
STRANGE,  
THE LOOKOUT  
LOOKS  
BURNT.



YEAH, I  
DON'T SEE  
ANYONE OUT  
THERE.

I GOT  
OUTTA  
THERE JUST  
IN TIME!



I SURE  
HOPE NOT.  
MY BUDDY'S  
STILL IN  
THERE.

I'LL TRY  
TO LOCATE HIM  
AFTER WE FIND  
LOLA.

SOUNDS  
LIKE A  
PLAN.



LET'S TAKE  
A CLOSER LOOK.  
THIS MAY BE AN  
AMBUSH.



READY  
IN 3.  
1...2...3.



HE'S IN  
HERE!



























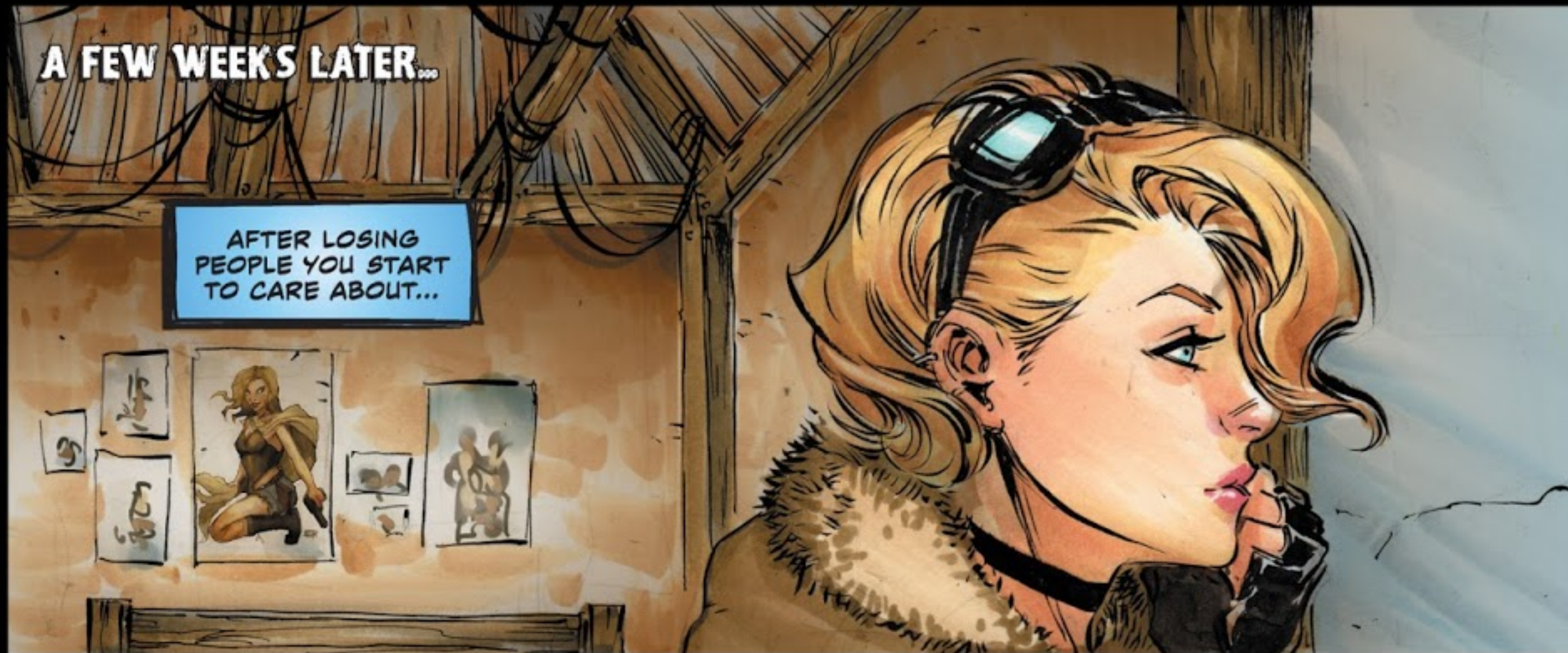






A FEW WEEKS LATER...

AFTER LOSING  
PEOPLE YOU START  
TO CARE ABOUT...



ARE YOU  
READY TO  
GO?

YEAH,  
I GUESS...



...YOU  
BECOME  
AFRAID.

WHAT'S  
THE MATTER?  
HAVING COLD  
FEET NOW?

ARE YOU  
GUYS SURE  
YOU WANT TO  
DO THIS?



OF  
COURSE, KID.  
OF COURSE.

AFRAID TO  
LOSE THE ONES  
YOU ALREADY LOVE,  
AND THE ONES YOU  
MAY END UP LOVING  
ALONG THE WAY.

I GOT  
SOMETHING  
FOR YAH.



I FIGURED  
YOU'D NEED A  
LOT OF PAPER  
FOR THIS  
JOURNEY.

I'M  
READY. AND  
CONRAD--

THANKS FOR  
EVERYTHING.

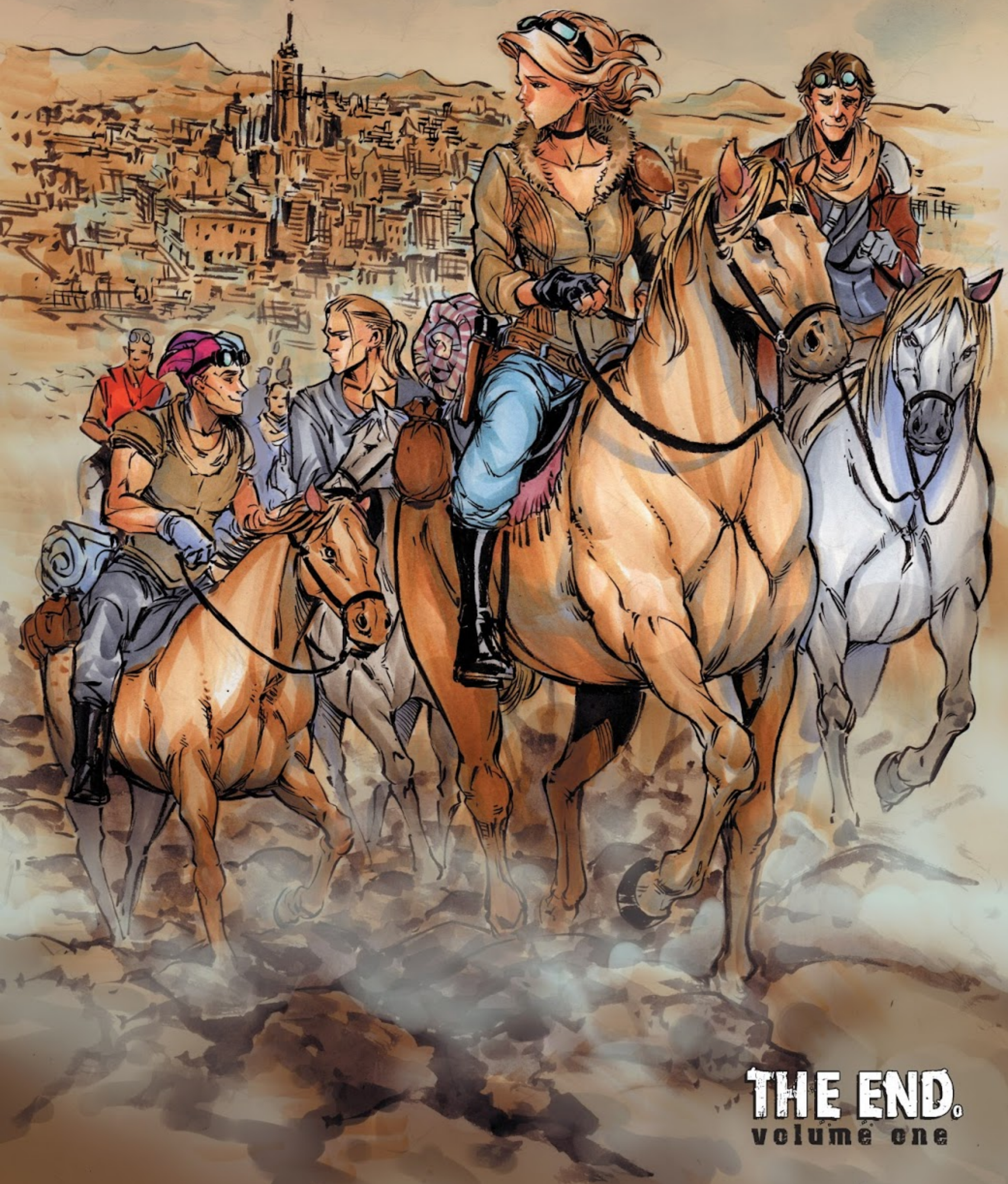
WE SHOULDN'T  
KEEP EVERYONE  
WAITING.

LET'S  
GET OUT OF  
HERE.





THE HARSH REALITY  
OF GROWING UP IS THE GROWING  
PAINS. THE LOSS, THE SACRIFICES.  
I HAVE TO FIND YOU GUYS. AND SO  
MY JOURNEY BEGINS...



**THE END.**  
volume one